TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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U. S. AND ALLIES REJECT GERMAN PROPOSALS; G. O. P. SENATORS APPROVE PEACE RESOLUTION

FIRST STEP IS MADE TOWARD LEGAL PEACE

Whole Treaty Argument Is Reviewed in Senate Debate Preceding Passage of Peace Resolution by 49 to 23.

The administration's first step toward placing the United States on a technical, legal basis of peace was taken Saturday by the senate in adopting the Knox peace resolution.

The vote for adoption of the resolution was 49 to 23.

Three Democrats voted for the resolution, and although no Republicans voted against it, Senator Nelson of Minnesota, was paired against it.

The Democrats voting for it were: Senators Myers, Montana; Shields, Tennessee, and Watson, Georgia.

Two other Democrats, Reed, Missouri, and Walsh, Massachusetts, were announced as favoring the resolution.

The resolution now goes to the house with prospects of prompt action there.

No change was made by the senate in the resolution as reported by the foreign relations comimttee. It would repeal the war resolutions affecting Germany and Austria-Hungary, impound alien enemy property and reserve to the United States all rights and provisions under the treaty of Versailles and other peace treaties.

An effort to amend the resolution, made by Senator Townsend, Republican, Michigan, who moved to strike out the clause repealing the war declaration and substitute a simple declaration of peace, was defeated 44 to 26 shortly before the final vote.

Senator Lodge of Massachusetts opposed the Townsend amendment, stating that it had been considered carefully by the foreign relations committee, which decided that "the direct method was the best."

Senator Lodge, inaugurating debate, told the senate that treaties with Germany and others with other nations with which the United States has been at war, would follow the Knox resolution. He also gave notice that the United States would not abandon the allies.

The vote on the peace resolution was preceded by tense partisan clashes. The Republicans lined up almost solidly behind the measure and all but five of the Democrats voted or were paired against it.

Those Who Voted.

The roll call follows:

For adoption:

Republicans: Ball, Borah, Brandegee, Bursum, Cameron, Capper, Colt, Cummins, Curtice, Dillingham, Elkins, Fernald, France, Frelinghuysen, Gooding, Hale, Harreld, Johnson, Jones (Washington), Kenyon, Keyes, Ladd, LaFollette, Lenrood, Lodge, McCormick, McKinley, McNary, New, Nicholson, Norbeck, Norris, Oddie, Penrose, Poindexter, Shortridge, Smoot, Spencer, Sterling, Sutherland, Townsend, Wadsworth, Warren, Weller and Willis. Total, 48.

Democrats: Myers, Shields and Watson Georgia). Total, 3.

Against adoption:

Republicans: None.

Democrats: Ashurst, Broussard, Caraway, Dial, Gerry, Glass, Harris, Harrison, Heflin, Hitchcock, Jones (New Mexico), Kendrick, McKellar, Pittman, Pomerene, Robinson, Sheppard, Stanley, Swanson, Trammell, Underwood, Walsh (Montana), and Williams. Total, 23.

Senator Reed was paired in favor of adoption and Senator Walsh of Massachusetts was absent, was announced as a supporter of the resolution. Senator Nelson, Republican, Minnesota, was paired against the resolution with Senator Knox, Republican, Pennsylvania, its author, for it.

In announcement of pairs it was said that all other Democrats not voting opposed the measure and all other Republicans favored it.

Secretary of Labor

James J. Davis

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JAMES JOHN DAVIS, labor leader from Pittsburgh, Pa., is secretary of labor in Harding's cabinet. He is 47 years old. Davis was born in Tredegar, Wales, and came to this country with his parents when four years old. At the age of 11 was working as a puddler in the steel mills. In 1893 he moved to Elwood City, Ind., where he held city and county offices. In 1906 he reorganized the Loyal Order of Moose, of which he is now the head. Secretary Davis is a member of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers and always has been active in union affairs.

CO-OPERATIVE MARKETING OF COTTON APPROVED

Resolutions indorsing the so-called "Sapiro plan" for the pooling and co-operative marketing of the south's cotton crop were adopted by representatives of 12 cotton growing states who met in Memphis at the call of the American Farm Bureau federation

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

FACTS ABOUT allies turning ing down Germany's indemnity offer of 200,000,000 marks. It is likely that Germany will be given a limited time in which to agree on the indemnity question before allies occupy additional territory. Berlin has refused to pay the billion marks due on May 1.

First steps paving the way for peace with Germany were taken in the senate last week when the Knox peace resolution was passed by the upper house by a vote of 49 to 23. The G. O. P. was solidly behind the action while three Democrats supported it after interpreting the vote of the people at the November election as being against the League of Nations.

In his Sunday school lesson on "Good Times" of the Good Book, William T. Ellis says, "The world wants merry-go-rounds and lollypops; the Bible offers the mighty contentment of the eternal stabilities.

In one of his articles on the Rural Welfare page A. P. Sandles describes the stirring scene that took place in the senate chamber when the administration was formally changed on March 4. He mentions the applause which greeted General Pershing's appearance in the chamber.

Unfair competition is charged the United States Steel corporation by the federal trade commission. The commission has decided that it has sufficient jurisdiction to take up the long standing complaints by various users of steel products against the alleged use of the device known as the "Pittsburgh plus price."

"America wants only that which is righteously her own and by the eternal, we mean to have that," President Harding declared in an address to the officers of the Atlantic fleet who gathered about him on the flagship Pennsylvania after he had reviewed the armada upon its return from battle practice in southern waters.

President Harding has appealed to the bankers for assistance in putting America "on the forward track once more."

BERLIN MUST GIVE ANSWER BY MAY 12TH

Germans Must Say Yes or No to Demands to Avoid Infliction of Military and Naval Penalties.

GERMAN indemnity proposals are unanimously considered inadequate by the allies and Germany must give, by May 12, a categorical answer—Yes or No—to the allied reparation demands, or suffer the infliction of military and naval penalties. The allied ultimatum was drawn by the foreign ministers and submitted to the supreme council.

Berlin again defied the allies last week when a note was sent to the reparations committee making a final refusal to pay one billion gold marks which the allies had demanded by May 1. This billion is part of the payment of 12 billion marks which the allies alleged were due by May 1.

The allied supreme council after receiving the report of the council of foreign ministers, agreed in principle to the plan of foreign minister Jaspar of Belgium, providing for an ultimatum to be presented to Germany and for military measures to be used in case Germany should default.

On principle it is agreed that Germany is under obligations to pay to the allies 6,600,000,000 pounds sterling.

She will be required to pay 100,000,000 pounds yearly, plus 25 per cent on her exports.

The swift movement of events in the reparations issue betwen the allied powers and Germany was shown in this series of developments:

The allied foreign ministers first met and completed the draft of the ultimatum, which provided that Germany should be advised of the allied terms within four days and then would have six days, or until May 12, within which to give an answer, Yes or No, without conditions, the negotiations being considered at an end.

A British naval demonstration in the North sea is stated to be one of the consequences to follow a refusal by the Germans to yield to the allied demands.

Hughes Answers Berlin.

The German reparations counter proposals are unacceptable as a basis for discussion, Secretary Hughes informed Dr. Simons, the German foreign minister, in a note.

The secretary at the same time urged the German government to make further proposals directly to the allied governments.

He also expressed again the earnest desire of the American government for a prompt settlement of "this vital question."

The text of Secretary Hughes' communication, which was dispatched to Loring Dresel, the American high commissioner in Berlin, follows:

"The government of the United States has received the memorandum left by Dr. Simons with the commissioner of the United States under date of April 24, relating to reparations.

"In reply this government states that it finds itself unable to reach the conclusion that the proposals afford a basis for discussion acceptable to the allied governments, and that these proposals cannot be entertained.

"This government, therefore, again expressing its earnest desire for a prompt settlement of this vital question strongly urges the German government at once to make directly to the allied governments clear, definite and adequate proposals which would in all respects meet its just obligations."

French Prepare.

Minister of War Barthou has issued an order calling the class of 1919 to the colors, with the exception of men who have served in the

Continued on Page Fifteen.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

EVERYTHING is doing, but nothing is finished. That comes near being the situation in the world today. It is true of war-bruised Europe; it is true in this unsettled nation.

As this is written Germany is "standing pat." That is a sporting phrase applied to an unsportsmanlike nation. The government is trying to create a situation that will prolong the haggling over terms of settlement with the allies. To get the United States into the controversy is one of the aims. To keep out of the muss is the aim of the government at Washington.

Saturday there was a note of disagreement among the allies. It was reported that the French and Italians, after a conference, were deadlocked on the question of occupying the Ruhr valley. In its attude France is as determined as Germany.

May Day Not All Joy.

Our friends who live remote from the big cities, away from the centers of social disturbances, are fortunate. To them May Day may have its full measure of hope and sweetness. But to the world in general the day is not all joy. Always, somewhere, the human race is turning its worst side out—displaying selfishness and bitterness of soul.

It is not an easy matter to understand the state of mind or fathom the emotions of the heart of men who would despoil a season that marks the re-creation of so much that is beautiful. Yet our own government finds it necessary to set the agents of the law to work watching the elements whose mission it is to destroy what God-fearing men have built up.

The Associated Press has taken pains to gather information on the industrial situation throughout the United States. There is said to be a decided back to the farm movement, and, as a rule, there is no lack of farm help in any section.

Illinois, New York and Massachusetts had some troubles previous to May Day, where strikes of a serious nature have been in progress and where more are threatened as the result of the proposed reduction in wages in several trades.

In the west, southern and central states reports show that in a number of industries wage cuts have already gone into effect.

Many Millions Unemployed.

May 1 found a few more than 2,000,000 men unemployed in 19 states of the union.

A large percentage of those unable to obtain work are in the industrial centers of the eastern and central states, included in these 19 states from which unemployed figures could be obtained, but reports from the other 29 states where figures were unobtainable all show that unemployment exists, and estimates of the number average from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000 persons are out of work.

Reports of much unemployment show up from New York, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin and Ohio, while practically every state east of the Mississippi and north of the Mason and Dixon line is seriously affected by the wave that has swept over the country during the last year.

The reports indicate that the situation in these more densely populated states is growing more acute every day.

Not an encouraging situation. It is a problem that must be solved. The necessity of readjustment is imparative. The government is alive to the situation, and is watching every opportunity to stop strikes through mediation before they begin. Some notable successes have been achieved.

Two Months of Harding.

President Harding has surrounded himself by a cabinet that is already being recognized as strong, harmonious and useful. In dealing with labor problems both Secretary Davis and Secretary Hoover take a hand. They go about their work intelligently and sympathetically, ready to deal justly.

During his two months as President, it is said of the President—

"He has established a firm, clear-cut foreign policy which is rehabilitating the United States in the respect of other nations.

"He has every agency of the government at work to solve the perplexing domestic problems, especially those relating to the railroads and agriculture.

"He has convened congress in extraordinary session and got it started on his program for reorganizing the government on a business basis and revising the tariff and taxation systems.

"He has ushered in a new era of hope and good feeling, which radiating from the open gates of the White House, has reached to every section of the country."

HONOR PEACE ONLY WANTED SAYS HARDING

President Tells Navy Heads America Wants Only Her Own, But Must Have That.

America wants only that which is righteously her own and by the eternal, we mean to have that," President Harding said in an address to the officers of the Atlantic fleet who gathered about him on the flagship Pennsylvania after he had reviewed the powerful armada which had just returned from battle practice in southern waters.

The President had for his platform a spot directly beneath the muzzles of the three 14-inch rifles in the superdreadnaught's after turret. His was a message of peace, delivered from almost the same spot where President Wilson made his much discussed war address to the fleet at nearby Yorktown soon after the United States entered the World war. Saying that it was his wish that the navy might never again fire a gun in war, Mr. Harding told the officers that he believed if all the nations on earth were impelled by the same motives as actuated the United States, "this world would be at peace forever, starting from today.

No Peace Without Honor.

"But, I would not want a peace without honor," he said. "I would not want peace without the consciousness that America was doing right and protecting its citizenship in the most effective way."

The President had not expected to deliver an address. He was prsuaded, however, by the enthusiasm of the officers to address them informally.

"I am especially happy to come and speak to you of America and those who stand for its naval defense," he said. "It embarrasses me to speak as your commander-in-chief. I have been doing today just as you have been doing, following Admiral Wilson's commands. I want to tell you men how deeply interested and thoroughly confident America is in you. I have no thought in my mind except that I can say with all the sincerity of my heart that America will never ask anything of you not in perfect accord with the best conscience of the freest people on earth, but when we do ask, we will expect of you the best defense that human beings can give.

"I am very confident that you live and breathe the spirit of this republic. The United States of America does not want anything on earth that does not belong to it; it does not want anything that is not rightfully our own; no territory, no payment, no tribute. We do want that which is righteously our own, and by the eternal, we will have that.

First Line of Defense.

"You of the navy are the first line of defense. I wish you might never be compelled to fire a gun in war, and I believe, if all the governments on earth were impelled by the same motive as our own, this world would be at peace forever, starting from today.

"But I would not want peace without honor—I would not want peace without a consciousness that America was doing right and protecting her citizenship in her most effective way.

"Officers of the navy, I bid you make ours the most efficient, conscientious and effective navy in the world, and I pledge you in return the conscience and confidence of 110,000,000 citizens. I want to join with you in providing for our country a righteous, just and unfailing defense and to that program every patriotic American unfailingly subscribes."

WIDOW OF IOWA'S CIVIL WAR GOVERNOR IS DEAD

Mrs. Jane Kirkwood, 99 years old, widow of Samuel J. Kirkwood, secretary of the interior under President Garfield, and governor of Iowa during the Civil war, died last week.

She was born in Richland county, Ohio.

Six Words Answer 13,000

A hypothetical question of 13,000 words, the longest ever asked in Herkimer county court house in New York, was answered in six. The case was a criminal one, in which the defendant alleged insanity. The answer by the medical expert was simply: "It's a clumsy piece of acting."

A Cure for War

Natives of the Belgian Congo, now in revolt, have a sure cure for disastrous wars. A trader visited them, selling charms guaranteed to make them invisible. The Belgian troops fired in the air to frighten them, and the natives, finding themselves unhurt, decided they could not be seen and are now buying the charms by the ton.

I. W. W. CHIEFS JUMP BONDS, U. S. REPORTS

Nine Leaders, Due to Begin Prison Terms Believed to Be at Large Fomenting Revolution.

The real leaders in the group of Industrial Workers of the World, convicted for anti-government wartime conspiracies, have jumped their bond and now are believed to be furthering revolutionary ideas, federal officials said, after a final check up of the 47 men who were to report to the Leavenworth, Kansas, penitentiary following refusal of the U. S. supreme court to review their cases.

Nine convicted men are at liberty, the others either having reached the penitentiary or being on their way, it was said.

Only one of the conspiracy chiefs is behind the bars however, the others at Leavenworth being termed "small fry" or men who "happened to get in the way of the government dragnet."

Leaders at Large.

Of the nine who are free, six are looked on as chief instigators of the war activities.

Ralph Chaplin, editor of Solidarity, once the official I. W. W. organ, was said by federal officials to be the only "big gun" in the conspiracies who is now at Leavenworth.

"Big Bill" Haywood is authoritatively reported to be minister of propaganda for the Russian soviet government, with the task of spreading its doctrines through many countries. Officials virtually have lost hope that Haywood will return to this country.

V. Lossief, under a 20-year sentence, now is in Petrograd, according to information. He has been appointed commissioner of immigration and will have charge of the admission of all persons exiled from other countries for anti-government activities. He formerly was publisher of a Chicago Russian language paper.

Another Fugitive.

Charles Rothfiser, another who drew a 20-year sentence, now is en route to Czecho-Slovakia, according to information received by federal officials and will represent the soviet government in that country. He edited a Hungarian weekly, Bermunkas, in Cleveland and Chicago before his arrest.

George Andreytchine, also under a 20-year sentence and exiled from a Balkan state through his anti-military activities, is missing, but is believed to be in this country.

Fred Jakkola of Duluth and Leo Laukka, also are missing.

These six—Haywood, Lossief, Rothfiser, Andreytchine, Jakkola and Laukka—were the men who actually organized I. W. W. anti-war activities, says Charles F. Clyne, United States district attorney.

About 60,000 is the estimated population of Venice, which is built on between 70 and 80 islets.

Ouch!

Straw Hats Win Popularity

A straw hat has been elected the most popular head covering for men. A ballot taken at Columbia university fraternity house as a result of a dispute as to what kind of hat the average man prefers resulted: Straws, 22; soft, 6; derbies, 2; high silk, 1.

Bowery Vanishing

The Bowery isn't the Bowery any more with the passing of the famous old One-Mile House, a landmark for a century. The house is now being modeled into a restaurant following the course of the Atlantic Gardens, Germania Hall, Steve Brodie's, Pat Farley's and others.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

GOVERNMENT of Mexico has ordered the return of $10,000,000 worth of property along the United States border to owners who were compelled to flee on account of revolutionary disturbances in recent years. Some of the land belong to American citizens. Another portion of it was owned by a colony of Mormons.

Two persons were killed and several wounded in disorders at Fiume following a recent election when the anti-D'Annunzio party won by 1,200 votes. The victors opposed annexation of Fiume by Italy.

Additional federal judges are contemplated in a plan proposed by Attorney General Daugherty to relieve the existing congestion resulting from Volstead act prosecution and other cases. He is expected to recommend the appointment of 15 more judges throughout the country.

Chairman Cummins of the senate interstate commerce committee announced recently that the general inquiry into railroad conditions would begin May 10, with railway executives as the first witnesses.

Three hundred passengers were taken off the Portuguese liner Mormugao, which ran aground on the west side of Block Island in a thick fog while bound from Lisbon for New Bedford and New York.

The national committee of the nationalist party at Manila has adopted resolutions reaffirming its attitude in favor of immediate independence for the Philippines and instructing its executive officers to prepare a memorial to be submitted to the Wood-Forbes mission, asking that the independence problem be immediately solved.

Admiral W. S. Benson, chairman of the shipping board, has proposed a 15 per cent reduction in wages as the basis for settlement of the threatened marine strike.

The nomination of John R. Mitchell, St. Paul, to a 10-year term as a member of the federal reserve board has been confirmed by the senate.

Four Sinn Fein leaders, who were found guilty by the British court martial of levying war against British crown forces from ambush, were executed in the military barracks yard at Cork recently.

Acceptance by employers in many of the larger cities of the 44-hour week in the printing industry appeared to have averted a nation-wide strike in book and job-printing shops.

NEGOTIATIONS for the settlement of the British coal strike became deadlocked again last week when the government's temporary subsidy offer was rejected by the representatives of the miners. One of the miners' leaders said that the stoppage may continue for another month.

It is understood that the Japanese cabinet has decided to place the mandated islands in the Pacific, including Yap, under a civil administration in control of the ministry of marine.

About 200 women deputies were victors in the recent elections to the Moscow soviet. Among the women elected was the wife of Premier Lenine.

A new Irish peace plan, embracing a scheme for extended dominion rule for Ireland, shortly will be published by the Irish moderates, it has been learned.

Sir Edward Carson of Great Britain has accepted the post of lord of appeal.

Penitentiary convicts may be used by the Ohio state highway commissioner for work on roads in townships financially unable to pay their share of the cost, under terms of the Gorrell bill, passed recently in the house.

James L. O'Dell of Rochester, N. Y., was put to death last week in the electric chair at Sing Sing prison for the murder of Edward H. Kneip on January 27, 1920. His wife, also convicted of the crime, is now serving a life sentence in Auburn prison.

Authorities in Middletown, Conn., are frankly skeptical of the story told by Mrs. Leon A. Ingraham of Durham, Conn., that she was the missing heiress, Dorothy Arnold of New York.

In granting a permit for a labor parade on May 1 to Morris Backall, representing the Socialist party in Cook county, Illinois, Chief of Police Fitzmorris of Chicago made it plain that any effort to display the red flag would result in "somebody getting hurt."

At least 15 persons were killed, 20 injured and nearly $1,000,000 property damage resulted from the tornado which swept Braxton, Miss., recently.

Between 6,000 and 10,000 marine workers were idle in the port of New York on May 2 in the national shipping strike which threatens to paralyze all American deep sea traffic on the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf of Mexico coasts.

GERMAN lawyers were present recently for the first time since 1914 in the Bow street court in London, when British soldiers, who were prisoners of war, gave testimony against German army officers accused of cruelty and atrocity. The evidence obtained will be used in the trial of German "war criminals" at Leipsic, under the provisions of the Versailles treaty.

Thirty-six newspaper publishers from various parts of the United States have organized the Association of Open Shop Publishers of America to "establish the principle of the open shop and maintain the freedom of the press."

Selection of John T. Adams of Iowa, vice chairman of the Republican national committee, to succeed Postmaster General Will Hays as chairman, is expected by many Republican members of congress.

Proposal of New England railroad heads to increase freight and passenger rates immediately by 10 per cent to relieve their financial plight was disapproved by the joint committee appointed by the governors of the New England states.

It took the Ohio house of representatives two hours to decide whether the Bible should be read in the public schools. The vote in favor was 85 yeas to 17 against. The bill would require teachers to read 10 verses from the Bible each morning to pupils.

Italy is in entire accord with the United States with respect to the island of Yap and other former German overseas possessions, it says in a note handed to Secretary Hughes by Ambassador Ricci.

Neither the government nor any individual officer of the government could be held liable at law for the erroneous inclusion of name in the slacker draft lists prepared by the war department for publication, Attorney General Daugherty holds in an opinion sent to Secretary Weeks.

Closer relations between the Turkish Nationalist government and soviet Russia are being sought by the Nationist assembly at Angora, which has conferred broad powers on the delegate to be sent to Moscow.

May day passed quietly everywhere in the world, a record for tranquility being set in the European capitals. All public buildings and strategic points were under special guard by the police in New York City, but there was no outbreak.

U. S. STEEL IS REPORTED TO ACT UNFAIRLY

Federal Trade Commission Files Charge Against Corporation Alleging Unfair Competition.

A formal complaint against the United States Steel corporation and 11 subsidiary companies, alleging unfair competition in interstate commerce has been issued by the federal trade commission. The commission finally has decided that it has sufficient jurisdiction to take up the long standing complaints by various users of steel products and others against the alleged use by the corporation of the device known as "the Pittsburgh plus price."

It was announced, however, that the commission had divided three to two, Chairman Thompson and Commissioners Pollard and Nugent voting for issuance of the complaint, and Commissioners Gaskill and Murdock dissenting.

The steel corporation and its subsidiaries are given until May 31 to make formal answer to the complaint after which the case will proceed to trial on its merits. The complaint was issued under the Clayton anti-trust act and the law establishing the commission, and the commission's announcement said the case was "an outgrowth of conditions complained of by more than 2,700 manufacturers of steel in the Chicago, Duluth and Birmingham districts, by legislatures of three states, by several municipalities, and by chambers of commerce and many business organizations throughout the United States."

Plan Is Described.

The Pittsburgh plus price is described at length in the commission's announcement, which says that under it "all steel, except rails, wherever made, and whether made in the United States Steel corporation plants, or by its independents, is sold at the f. o. b. Pittsburgh price, plus an amount equivalent to freight charges to points of destination," and as an illustration says that this "means that the Gary Steel fabricator who runs his own truck to the Gary, Ind., steel mill and purchases steel manufactured at that plant, must pay the price charged in Pittsburgh, plus an amount equaling the freight rate from Pittsburgh to Gary."

The complaint further charges specifically that the steel corporation "owns and controls the ultimate iron ore supply in the United States," and that because of its power and influence through the large percentage of the steel manufacturing business done by it and supported by it, its consequent potential power to embarrass or destroy its competitors by unduly lowering its price schedules is "tantamount to the naming by the steel corporation of prices that are to be charged by all the steel manufacturers in the United States."

The charge also is made that the steel corporation "for at least seven years from time to time makes price quotations and schedules covering rolled steel manufactured by its subsidiaries and that these quotations are adopted by all of the respondent subsidiaries and their competitors substantially as their quotations of prices, and that this alleged practice of steel manufacturers in fixing uniform prices succeeded the custom which formerly prevailed whereby such manufacturers openly met at intervals and agreed upon prices which they were to charge and maintain.

Other specific charges included:

Alleges Complete Control.

That the United States Steel corporation has complete control, supervision and direction over the business conducted by the subsidiaries named, transportation materials used in the manufacture of iron and steel, and products made therefrom in interstate commerce.

That the United States Steel corporation, through certain of its respondent subsidiaries, owns and controls over 75 per cent of the total iron ore deposits in the Lake Superior district, where is located the greater part of the iron ore deposits in the United States.

That it owns and controls the greater part of the iron ore deposits in Alabama, where production is second only to that of the Lake Superior district.

That it owns and controls the major number of railroads and lake transportation systems, which carry iron ore from mines to manufacturing plants of the respondent subsidiaries and their competitors.

That it likewise owns and controls coal mines and lime stone quarries necessary in the manufacture of steel.

Claims Against Mexico

Claims filed with the Mexican government by foreigners who suffered losses during the revolution, it is announced, total $111,000,000. thousand persons presented claims.

COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week

She made herself say these words calmly, looking him frankly in the face, yet as he went outside, closing the door behind him, seemingly quite satisfied with her readiness to abide the situation, she bowed her head on the dirty table, and her body shook with sobs which could no longer be restrained. So this was what she had come to—this! She had kept herself up all day with dreams; and this was the realization. She lifted her face and looked about, the tears still misting in her eyes; then she suddenly laughed, and stood up with cheeks glowing, and lips firmly set. It was a horrible mess, to be sure, yet the place itself was not so bad; she had lived in far worse; and once put in some degree of order and cleanliness it might prove fairly comfortable indeed. She surveyed the scene, as revealed by the yellow flame of the lamp, her heart beating faster. This was to be her home. She had come here as mistress. It mattered not so much what it was now, but what she should make of it.

Her eyes took in everything—the bare, dirty floor; the pegs in the walls hung with a variety of men's wearing apparel, bits of harness and nondescript articles she was unable to catalogue; the chairs littered with odds and ends; the table burdened by disarranged papers, and a few books; a small heating stove red from rust, and choked with ashes, much of which had sifted out on the floor; the two rifles and a shotgun hanging opposite, together with the variety of boots stacked up in one corner, with a narrow sleeping bunk beyond containing merely a nest of matted straw. It was all sordid, desolate, and the girl felt her heart sink once again, as she gazed about in utter despair. She dare not stop there and contemplate these things any longer; she must act.

A door at the rear stood ajar, and, lamp in hand, she began exploration. It was a chamber, her bridal chamber, and as she looked at the rough bed, unmade, piled high with blankets, just as the last occupant had left it, the cracked mirror on the wall, the tin basin with dirty water still in it, the shoes and various garments scattered promiscuously here and there, she was unable to restrain an hysterical laugh. Suddenly the humor of it all gave her control of herself, brought back her sanity. Well, what could she have expected? What right had she to anticipate anything different? He had brought her to the very best he had; he had made no apologies; he had left her to view things at their very worst. Here then was the supreme test. Her slender form straightened with new determination. There was yet another door, and she looked out through it into a small lean-to, the lamp held high over her head. This was evidently the kitchen, containing, as it did, a small cook stove, a sort of roughly built closet, and sink, the latter stacked with unwashed dishes. An armful of split wood lay on the floor, and a half slab of bacon hung to a nail.

Olga gave vent to another laugh, but this time there was no hint of hysteria in it. She had found herself. Dressed still in the long duster, she set down the lamp on a small table, and dropping upon her knees, swiftly kindled a fire in the stove. As the wood began to crackle cheerfully, she searched the closet for materials, rejoicing to discover some dishes yet unused, together with remnants of food sufficient for her purpose. Undoubtedly a greater variety from which to choose was stored in the buckboard without, but these would answer for tonight. There was sugar, condensed milk, a few gnarly potatoes, a small sack of flour, and a half can of coffee. She dumped these out on the table, and began humming a tune, as she added the slab of bacon to these treasures. She was too busy by now to give another thought to the dirt and disorder about her.

Shelby was kept outside considerably longer than he had anticipated. The buckskin, in spite of a sixty-mile journey, retained viciousness enough to kick the lantern out of the Kid's hand and smash it into smithereens, thus compelling the two to work in darkness. Macklin, unacquainted with the surroundings, was of little use, and most of the work had to be done by Shelby in person. He discovered a section of wire in the corral sagging, and this had to be straightened before the team could be turned in, a disagreeable and slow job in the gloom; the half-breed had neglected to get out any feed, which necessitated several trips to a small shed at the foot of the bluff, while, to cap the climax, the Kid's beast suddenly evinced an obstinate determination not to be incarcerated with his fellow-animals, and had to be fairly forced through the corral gate, Macklin dragging profanely at him in front, and Shelby clubbing him from the rear. When it was all over with both men were sweating profusely, tired and angry, the Kid cursing everything from the creation of the world. Shelby, suddenly remembering the girl left alone in the house all this time, lost the last grip on his temper.

"Shut up!" he barked savagely. "I've had just enough of that. What did you expect anyway—a reception committee an' a banquet? Come on in, now; we'll hustle up some grub. Here, you might as well tote a few of those things along with you."

Both men loaded up with packages from the buckboard, the Kid still swearing under his breath, but Shelby grimly silent. He was remembering what that interior looked like, and wondering how she was taking such a home-coming. He could not but contrast the dirt and disorder to which he had brought her with the immaculate cleanliness of the shack where she lived in Ponca. The memory made him half afraid to go in and face her eyes. She would be indignant, angry; perhaps she would even burst forth in complaint. Well, he couldn't much blame her, but it was not a pleasant prospect. He lifted the latch hesitatingly, the bundles on the other arm piled o his chin, and stepped across the threshold. Then he stopped suddenly, with his mouth wide open, the Kid pushing in behind him, even more heavily laden. She stood in the middle of the floor, the fragment of a broom in her hands, with cheeks flushed, and eyes smiling.

"You boys can pile that stuff on the table," she announced brightly. "I've scraped those papers up in one corner, so there's plenty of room. Never mind about bringing the rest in now; supper's ready."

Shelby put his bundles down without a word, his eyes quick to perceive the chairs cleared of their debris, the floor swept, the ashes back in the stove. He could hardly comprehend the miracle.

"What you been doing?" he asked breathlessly.

"Oh, just cleaning up a bit. You are not a very neat housekeeper, Mister Tom Shelby. Wait until I get at it by daylight tomorrow—you'll not know your happy home. But come on, both of you; there is something to eat in the kitchen. I'm starving; ain't you?"

She led the way gaily, leaving her broom in a corner, and carrying the lamp. The bedroom had not been touched—she had found no time—and appeared forlorn enough, but the lean-to kitchen had been transfigured, and actually presented a homelike appearance. The dirty dishes were shoved out of sight, the floor swept, the fire in the stove blazed cheerfully, and the table was covered with the essentials of a truly appetizing meal. She set the lamp down in the center, fully rewarded by the expression on the faces of the two.

"You boys wash up there in the sink," she commanded; "use that piece of sacking for a towel; it was all I could find. Then we'll get busy."

If Shelby was to live a thousand years he would never lose memory of that meal. The grateful warmth of the stove, the neatness of the table, the good fellowship with which she served, all coupled with the wonderful surprise, left upon him an impression never afterwards to be blotted out. The lamp flung its glare into their faces, and whenever he ventured to glance up he seemed to encounter her eyes, and they were always smiling and happy. She talked about what she was going to do; and what he had purchased in town; about anything which came into her mind that she could manufacture conversation from. He told of their adventures outside, and made her laugh heartily over the struggle of getting the Kid's pony safely into the corral. The Kid himself said little, eating heartily but in silence, only occasionally lifting his eyes from the plate. The pretense at modesty did not seem like the Kid, and Shelby found himself observing the fellow with some wonderment. His looks were not at all prepossessing, now that he saw him more plainly revealed in the lamplight, and he was some years older than he had supposed. The fellow had a hard, dissipated face, and his lips were thin, with a distinctly cruel twist to them. The stiff shock of hair, which had struck Shelby as rather funny at first, now appeared characteristically slovern, and he turned away from him with a feeling of distrust. He had intended putting the man in that bunk in the front room, but now decided the stable was good enough for his use.

As soon as they were through he hunted up a second lantern.

"Take the rest of that stuff off the buckboard, Macklin," he said shortly "and stow it away in the cellar-cave just to the right of the house. You'll find the place easy enough. I'll be out presently, an' we'll fix things up for the night."

As the fellow disappeared Shelby's eyes encountered those of his wife across the table.

"And what are you going to do?" she asked directly.

"Why, help you with these things, and then clean the shack up a bit; it is in worse shape than I realized."

She shook her head positively.

"Oh, no, mister man. This is my house, and I am going to take care of it—all alone. I have seen your style of housekeeping, and I prefer my own. You go on, and finish the work outside; when you come back it will look better in here."

She paused doubtfully.

"Does he sleep inside?"

"Who—the Kid? You still dislike the fellow?"

"More than ever. He was not even decent tonight."

"I thought the same. No, my intention was to lodge him in that front-room bunk, but now he'll find other quarters. I'll take some blankets to the barn."

Shelby went out with them in his arms. Macklin was seemingly busy at the task assigned him, the lantern hung to the broken branch of a convenient tree, lighting his path. Without even speaking, the ranchman passed down the steep path leading toward the stream below. Possessing no other lantern, and thus obliged to feel his way rather blindly about in the dark, Shelby was some time in completing his task, and, when he finally emerged once more from the stable, the only gleam of light he could perceive above came through the log chinks of the cabin. He wondered what had become of Macklin, yet gave the matter no special thought as he toiled slowly up the path, his mind more deeply interested in the reception awaiting him within.

He passed close enough to the buckboard to assure himself that his orders had been executed, and, believing the fellow had probably re-entered the house for some purpose, passed on directly to the front door. No one was in the main room, nor in the chamber behind. They remained exactly as he had left them. The silence startled him, and he advanced swiftly toward the kitchen, where the light still burned, visible through the open door. It also was deserted, the dirty dishes yet setting on the table untouched. Good God! what was the meaning of this? What had occurred? The outer door stood ajar, and he sprang anxiously forward, peering into the blackness. There was no sound, no movement; the blaze of light had blinded him, and he stepped outside so as to see better. He had taken but one step beyond the protection of the partially open door, when something struck him, and he went staggering down, as though his skull was crushed by the savage blow.

CHAPTER XI.

Shelby Hits the Trail.

It was gray dawn when Shelby stirred once more, and, with eyes only partially open, stared in bewilderment at the pale arch of sky. He lay exactly as he had fallen, across a little mound of earth, and it was some minutes before he could move his limbs, or comprehend even dimly what had occurred. Slowly memory came back, and he managed to lift one hand to his head, his numb fingers touching a ghastly scalp wound, the clotted blood matting his hair. He had been struck a desperate blow, and was doubtless left lying there in the belief that he was dead, yet apparently the skull was not crushed, and the night air had congealed the blood. He was stiff, sore, bruised, his mind scarcely yet workable, yet assuredly he remained alive. With a supreme effort he drew himself into a sitting posture, and stared rather blankly about at the objects revealed in the gray dawn.

The sight as instantly restored his memory; below, shrouded in mist, lay the stream of the Cottonwood, while behind was the rather steep face of the bluff, outlined against the pale sky. The cabin door stood wide open, just as he had left it, and within the lamp still burned on the table, in the midst of the dirty dishes. She had not returned then; he had been lying there alone all night. The realization maddened him to effort, and, by grasping at the door for support he attained his feet, and stood there for a moment, swaying dizzily. Exactly what had occurred he could not determine; the whole affair seemed more like a dream than a reality. He had left her there apparently cheerful and happy, the laughter in her eyes a memory to linger with him; he had not been absent to exceed thirty minutes, and not so far away but what any cry would surely have reached his ears. Yet when he returned she had vanished utterly, leaving everything untouched. Whatever occurred must have been brought to pass almost immediately upon his departure, before she even began the work of cleaning up. But how could such a thing happen without any alarm? Why, the Kid was working within ten feet of the house, and must have heard the slightest sound of a struggle. The Kid! where was he anyway? What had become of the fellow all this time? He was nowhere in sight when Shelby retraced his steps up the path. Could it be that the Kid was the one guilty of this deed? If so, what was his object? Not robbery surely, for the place had not been ransacked, or anything removed from his pockets. Yet surely this was not Indian work; it bore no resemblance to a savage raid. The questions were unanswerable; no mental effort gave him any clue, yet his strength was rapidly coming back, and with it a grim, determined anger, which urged him into action.

First he went through the deserted house, room by room, seeking for the slightest sign of guidance, but finding none. Everything remained precisely as he remembered seeing it the night before. He blew out the light, took down one of the rifles from the wall, loaded it, and then, feeling his old strength returning, cautiously stepped out through the front door. The buckboard stood there, gaunt and stripped, except for the box between the rear wheels. He peered into this, and found it still half filled with bundles. Macklin had not completed his job, other evidence being furnished by the extinguished and overturned lantern on the ground just beyond. But there was no sign visible of any struggle. The morning light was sufficiently strong by this time to enable him to perceive every mark clearly. The rising mist gave him a plain view of the stable, and the stream beyond. Nothing moved, and there was no sound except the wind in the trees.

He went down the steep path swiftly, recklessly, his rifle flung forward in readiness, but encountered nothing. The stable was empty, the blankets he had spread on a mattress of hay had not been used; they lay exactly as he left them. Baffled before the mystery, still trembling from weakness, his face already haggard and drawn, he sank down on a feed box, with chin on his hands, and endeavered to think, to piece together each incident which could be made to bear on some possible solution.

Surely she had not left of her own choice. That was unthinkable. She had appeared cheerful and contented, even actually interested in the new life; besides, if she possessed the slightest desire to escape, he had offered her every opportunity on the way out, and she had refused. Surely she would never have come way out there to make that disagreeable journey over again at night. Even if crazy enough for such an attempt, the effort would never be made upon foot, and all three ponies were in the corral; he had seen them while coming down. No, that theory might be dismissed at once, and secretly he was glad it was so easily disposed of—it had vaguely haunted him at first, causing him to dread the discovery that it might be true.

Then what was true? Who could be guilty of such an outrage? Indians? White outlaws? Joe Macklin? These three possibilities alone remained, but the first two seemed quite impossible. He was used to Indian foray, but this act bore no resemblance to the work of savages on the warpath. There had been no attempt to plunder, or destroy. The very fact that the ponies remained undisturbed convinced him that this was no deed of Indian raiders. That it might have been white outlaws was not quite so easily dismissed. There were desperate men hiding out yonder in the Bad Lands, but he had never known of their venturing to attack any settler, except occasionally to run off cattle on the range. In this case there was no apparent object—they had taken nothing, neither food nor stock. Then it must have been Macklin.

But, if so, how could the deed have been accomplished? and what purpose could the man have? Why should he depart afoot? and was it possible for him to overcome the girl alone, and without alarm? To be sure, the fellow knew exactly where she was, and that he (Shelby) had gone down to the stable. He had time enough for the work, while his sudden disappearance was, at least, proof he must have had a hand in it. But why? to what end? Shelby straightened up, a new flash of intelligence in his eyes. Perhaps this all harked back to that early mystery in her life. She had told him that Calkins had taken her from place to place, apparently always afraid that he was being followed. Was it possible that he had been hunted down at last; that he recognized the approach of the end, and had committed suicide on that account? And was this strange seizure of Olga part of the plot, either of revenge, or restitution? This explanation seemed more probable than any other; in a way it appeared to fit the case, although he possessed no more knowledge of what it all meant than he did before. Only, evidently all that had been desired was possession of the girl, and that was deemed of sufficient importance to even justify murder. He had been left for dead, in order that she might be borne away alive.

If this theory was correct, then Joe Macklin was an agent, acting under orders, and paid for his work. He had come to Ponca on the trail of Calkins; his presence had become known, and led directly to the suicide of the old man. Then, to better accomplish his purpose, the fellow had accompanied them to the ranch, satisfied that his task would be easier performed out on the lonely Cottonwood than in town. Perhaps he operated alone, perhaps not; if he had confederates it would be very easy for them to have reached the place in advance.

No longer doubting but what this theory at least approximated the truth, Shelby faced the facts frankly, and with no further hesitation. It was up to him to act promptly; there was no one to whom he could turn for help. His eyes darkened, and his jaws set. All right then, he would certainly give the Kid a run for his money. There must be some trail left; such a deed as this could never be accomplished without leaving some mark behind. Whether the Kid was alone, or assisted by others, the departure with the captive had been made in full assurance that the husband had been left behind dead. They would not expect pursuit, or even that the crime would be discovered for several days. In this confidence they would probably move slowly, and with no special effort at concealment. Anyhow, whether they traveled on foot, or horseback, the party must surely leave some trace of passage, and Shelby, who had been the best trailer in his regiment, felt confident of being able to run the outfit down.

To Be Continued.

On some of the Greek islands where the people earn their living by sponge fishing, no girl is to marry until she has brought up a certain number of sponges, which must be taken from a certain depth.

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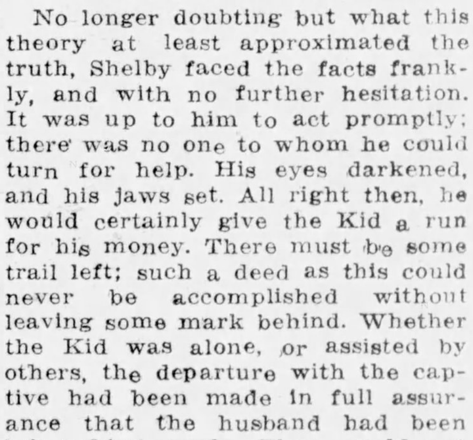

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We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1921.

The Germans, when they ask to float a loan in the United States, should be told to go and float the Lusitania.

Opportunity knocks and Ability says "come in."

There are so many idle freight cars in the country that the hoboes are talking about marching to Washington to make complaint.

Minding one's own business is a visible means of support.

Lima Beane thinks the bitter end of a sex war would be sweet.

Soviet Russia might come back with the statement that she is doing about as well as North Dakota.

Meat prices are slow to renew friendship with the steer on the hoof. Something ought to be done to bring about a reconciliation.

One of the faces of a two-faced person always has an angelic expression.

This is a pretty good old world after all. When it comes to a showdown between the wife who is a mother and a blonde interloper the heft of public sympathy goes to the mother.

We have taken worse medicine than stewed rhubarb.

Before the two-legged animal, man, can be vamped by a female of the species, not only must he be susceptible, but it is necessary that he hanker after the adventure.

The nude in art attracts a few lovers of art and many lovers of the nude.

Mr. Weeks, secretary of war, wants the U. S. army prepared to meet, at the drop of the hat, any emergency that may arise. His attitude will arouse the critics who look upon preparedness as wicked.

Committing suicide in California is probably considered disloyalty to the climate.

Young people look at photographs of the girls of 50 years ago and smile disdainfully. The pictures appear grotesque. But the girls of 50 years ago looked just as sweet to the boys of that period as the modern earless, leggy girls appear to the boys of today.

All America wanted out of the war was the booby prize and now there is a dispute about that.

"Grin and bear it" should be printed in black type on every marriage license.

Rome is celebrating her 2,674th birthday. Rome is no boom town.

Soviet Russia's action in closing the doors against Americans will not spoil anybody's summer vacation.

Colombia gets the $25,000,000, without the apology. Our wants are modest. We would accept one million on the same terms.

There is joy in building air castles. Joy in building and no taxes to pay.

Prohibition may not be bonedry, but the fellow whose aim in life is to get a drink are having their ups and downs.

No still is safe from interruption. The officers of the law have no respect for "personal liberty."

"Zyxt" is the last word in the new English dictionary. It looks the part, no matter what it means. But what is to be last word in Ireland?

Reading betwen the lines of her face is one way to approximate a woman's age.

Business stagnation is the result of fear. Every man is afraid to take his hand out of the other fellow's pocket.

Every wife knows no man can live happily with two wives.

Smart criminals may elude the officers of the law for a time, but Fate is a sleuth that is sure to get them.

The Imperialistic Disease

The grip of the imperial theme upon the minds of Japan is well illustrated by the tone of the government press in its discussion of the dispute over Yap.

The imperialist of the true water goes upon the principle of taking everything, giving nothing—grabbing and never conceding—seizing every advantage and beating the drums of war at the mere suggestion of slightly yielding.

The Japanese newspapers declare that America is making use of European indebtedness to bring about the coercion of their country. One journal declares that it "now behooves the people of Japan to make a great determination," meaning that rather than give up a little island obtained by trickery at Paris the Japanese must fight for it. Another paper declares that while "Japan does not necessarily like war, she must use her ability against persecution when her cause is righteous."

The righteous of Japan's cause is chained to about as sordid a piece of selfishness as any nation has ever been guilty of. Japan drove the Germans out of their Chinese holdings and kept the holdings as the price of her service to China. She obtained mandates over a far wider stretch of the Pacific than did Australia, New Zealand and England put together, though her activities in the war on the side of the allies cost her practically nothing and brought her enormous profiteering gains. She was importunate, greedy and deceitful at Paris. The United States has not asked for Yap in order that she might have it. She has asked only that the island be internationalized in order that the Pacific cables there shall not be meddled with.

It is inconceivable that the outcome of the Yap dispute will be war, however loudly the Japanese talk of resort to arms. Reasonable compromise seems possible. Yet even a settlement which threw Yap back into the obscurity whence it issued is not likely to remove the germs of imperialism which eat at Japan's fibre. She is become the new standard-bearer of Prussianism.

Business Astir Again

Traveling men who are getting back from their Spring trips to the south and southwest feel better about business conditions than when they went away. Their early experience was that merchants of those sections believed that commodity prices would drop further and consequently were staying out of the market. On the return trip they found a shift in the sentiment and good orders were obtained.

It is second nature with merchants to stay out of a falling market and the belief that a decline in prices would continue for some time has accounted for much stagnation in manufacture. Now the idea is beginning to percolate through the commercial world that business is a true cycle or wheel and that if you stop the turning at any point on the circumference the rest of the wheel will stop also. It is also axiomatic that any power of acceleration applied to the wheel at any point is felt everywhere. Understanding of this fact is also gaining.

The reports from the southern part of the country are especially encouraging because they naturally represent an advance sentiment. The seasons in the south, except that of winter, are ahead of ours and their efforts are felt first. The improvement noted by the northern commercial travelers may well be taken as a sound omen of good.

Hughes on Trial

Washington has its doubts as to Secretary Hughes. He conforms to no pattern with which it is familiar. He is a maker of precedents, not a meek follower. He treats international problems as if they were capable of being solved by human beings and agencies and not by time, accident or the benevolent interposition of heaven.

One school of lawyers has always gone on the principle that if you chucked a vexed question away in a desk, kept your hands off it and nearly forgot it, it would settle itself. The school has a mediaeval faith in miracles. To a great many of our secretaries of state this principle has been a guiding star. They have made much of the value of procrastination. They have held it to be a virtue to be unprepared. They believe in being obscure, difficult to interpret, dependent upon the formulas of red tape. And the fact that we have had secretaries of state who practiced this scheme of performing their duties and acquired fame rather tends to make out an argument for the principle of doing nothing today that can be postponed until tomorrow.

Hughes has entered the scene after the national capital has become used to the procrastinators, the secretaries who reduced their papers to riddles, the bureaucrats. To the old-timers, the new secretary is almost vulgar—so quickly does he act. To the conservatives he looks like a peril—so convinced are they that he is taking snap-judgment. If some day he slips, we suspect that Washington will deafen the country with cries of "I told you so."

Big Bill's Heroism

On the lecture platform "Big Bill" Haywood is the bravest man of our times.

Give him an echoing hall, a table to pound and a sweating pitcher of ice water at hand, and "Big Bill" can eat 'em alive. Upon such occasion he does not know what fear is. War is in his heart then and he makes no more of crumbling up a police station or pulling down a government or devastating a planet than another man would of consuming a stack of buckwheat cakes.

Still, our hero has a hearty respect for the safety of his skin. When some outraged community holds Haywood to accountability for his wild language he sings as softly as any dove, in the presence of the magistrate. When the department of justice gathered him in a year or two ago, Haywood had his lawyers contend that he had been grossly misquoted, that he did not mean what he said, that he was the pattern of piety and the shining example of sound, conservative citizenship.

And so "Big Bill" flitted away as the day drew near for the decision upon his appeal. He would take no chances. If anyone was to worry it must be his bondsmen. If anyone was to do time for disloyalty it would be "Bill's" companions. Not for him the musty cell, the dull penitentiary routine, the sewing of overalls or quarrying of stone or taking of baths under compulsion. His heroism was confined to the platform.

It is such beings around whom I. W. W.ism is asked to rally. Small wonder that this particular form of rebellion disgusts a thousand men for every one it converts.

Statistics and Arguments

Figures just issued by the department of agriculture show that the farmers of the United States in 1919 raised about 167,000,000 bushels less corn than in 1909, but received $1,130,000 more money for their crop. They raised 49,344,000 bushels less of barley and made $70,000,000 more. They produced about 96,000,000 fewer bushels of potatoes, but their returns were $477,000,000 more. The apples grown in 1919 were 6,412,000 bushels behind the yield of 1909, yet the value of the production was $132,000,000 more. This is the kind of statistics that keep farm people steadfast to the idea that it pays them to raise small crops and not big. It is only a master of argument who succeeds in convincing them of error.

Nearly a Billion for Roads

The budget for road-building this year among the several states totals $622,000,000. New York plans to spend as much as $55,000,000; Ohio, $35,000,000; Pennsylvania, $30,000,000; Michigan, $20,000,000, and New Jersey, $16,000,000. Vermont has designs for a $2,000,000 outlay upon roads and the expenditures of little Rhode Island will be about as much. With these huge appropriations, nearly 3,000 miles of the best modern roads could be built. But of course the construction will, upon the average, be far less expensive. Probably the total of new work will be 7,000 or 8,000 miles, a vast extension of the negotiable highways of the country and one that will not merely cheapen the transportation of commodities and increase the value of property now depressed, but also open new territory for the utilization of pleasure automobiles—which will mean new territory for the sale of cars.

GENEROUS OR JUST

BY WALT MASON.

MY neighbor, Biffkin, takes delight, in helping things along; if there's a charity in sight, he's whooping for it strong. His name is seen on every list of givers to The Cause; and people often wot and wist that he is Santa Claus. To brighten up the world he strives, he'll brighten it or bust; he's prominent in all the "drives" that call for people's dust. But if he owes you iron men he seems to hate to pay; you'll have to call, again, again, and chase him day by day. I don't indorse the frequent "drives" that bore us everywhere, that pester voters and their wives for coin they cannot spare. I do not give to every jay who tags me in the mart, and Biffkin has been heard to say that I've a caloused heart. But when a man presents his bill for anything I've bought, I take the roubles from the till, and pay him on the spot. No merchant bones me for the kale upon the public street, and no collectors, on my trail, wear out their useful feet. I pay up every cent I owe, that creditors may thrive, before I dig up any dough to help along a drive. It may be Biffkin's course is right, and mine is badly wrong, but Biffkin's credit is a sight, and mine is good and strong.

Needed: A Home

The unhappy adventure of Linn A. E. Gale suggests the advisability of setting up an asylum for our native hell-raisers so-called. Gale undertook to promote a rebellion against the draft laws, but postponed it when a wicked officialdom interfered. He fled into Mexico. For a time he lived the hero's part. But sloth was foreign to him. He seized the occasion of a railroad strike to inject the element of bridge-burning, the blowing up of round houses and the potting of strikebreakers. Mexico, for some reason, was disinclined to hang him. So she dropped him over the border into Guatemala. That state, wholly indignant, promptly dropped him back. Now the Mexican government is escorting Gale to the Pacific coast to load him aboard a steamer bound for China. The Chinese have troubles they have not learned how to master. The chances are they will not welcome any new brands, and Gale once more will be on the wing. Common humanity advises that America find a place for him to light, say on Layson island. At last accounts, the place had one inhabitant, a guardian for sea birds. He ought to be able to stand a companion.

ABE MARTIN

$2.00 TODAY
TODAY! TODAY! TODAY!
THE STUPENDOUS ACHIEVEMENT OF THE CENTURY
THE PRIDE OF THE VILLAGE
NOTHING IN ALL HISTORY ON LAND OR SEA TO COMPARE WITH IT.
THE SUPREME MASTERPIECE OF FILDOM

In every community ther's a couple that's gone t'gether fer 30 years.

Mrs. Em Moots has a letter from her niece in Iowa sayin' her husband 'll soon hav money enough t' git a divorce from.

VARIETIES

The most densely populated city the world is Bombay.

Uruguay has about 1,600 miles railroads, but only one tunnel.

An imitation for bone cut handles is made from seaweed.

Americans are eating eight per c less meot than they did 20 years a

Faraday, the English scient started as a bookbinder's apprent

The medicinal springs at Bad Baden were known to the anci Romans.

New Zealand has 85,000 telepho in use, an average of one to ev 16 inhabitants.

It is no rare occurrence for t condor to soar to a height of mor than four miles.

There are more than 25,000 bachelors in America, against 1 500,000 spinsters.

Ecuador at the time of the Spani conquest was a part of the great em pire of the Incas.

It is an imperative duty of t Hindoos to bathe in the Ganges wash in its water.

Chinese make candles from the wa found covering the seeds of the fru of the tallow tree.

Naples was founded many ce turies before the Christian era b a colony of Greeks.

No silk was manufactured in Eng land before the beginning of th Seventeenth century.

The number of farms in Colorad has increased nearly 30 per cent du ing the last 10 years.

Argentina maintains a meteor logical station at an elevation 4,000 feet above the sea.

A recent invention is a clay phon graph needle, made from a dark re or chocolate-colored shale.

A distillery for the production alcohol from sotol, a native plan has been built in Mexico.

October 31, 1920, has been desig nated by the Italian government a the official date of the war's close.

The Aztecs had a subtle poison which was said to destroy the mind but had almost no effect on the body

The military taxation of Switzer land exceeds $4.50 for every man woman and child of the little na tion.

In Uruguay all public schools ar required to give lectures each term on the harmfulness of alcoholi drink.

The relief work of the American Friends includes the daily feeding of 600,000 children in all parts of Ger many.

Charles Lamb, the English author was debarred from entering the min istry by an impediment in his speech.

A successful crop of tobacco pro duced last year in Hampshire may lead to a revival of tobacco growing in England.

Throughout the history of Japanese feminine dress the graceful lines of the kimono have prevailed almost unchanged.

The most powerful artificial light in the world is that of the lighthouse on Heligoland, which is 40,000,000 candlepower.

Moorish society knows no class dis tinctions, except that a man is rich or poor, official or nonofficial, saint ly or ordinary.

If the falls of Niagara were fully utilized, it is computed that they would supply energy equal to 7,000,000-horse power.

British sailors are called "limies" or "limeys", because on British ships lime juice was regularly served to crews as a preventive of scurvy.

Red glass hastens vegitation, while blue glass suppresses it. Certain sensitive plants grow 15 times higher under red glass than under blue.

For the guidance of commercial aviators Great Britain is planning to establish 20 meteorological stations that will supply hourly weather reports.

The United States government maintains 23 national cemeteries. The appropriation for their care and maintenance for the fiscal year 1921 is $250,000.

The tropics have a great deal more rain than the temperate zone, yet only half as many wet days, while the Arctic regions rank among the driest parts of the earth.

John Eliot's famous translation of the Bible into the Indian language occupied more than three years of his life, and s supposed to have been written with a single pen.

There are about 28 species of pine trees in the United States, of which the white pine, Georgia pine, red pine and the great west coast sugar pine are among the most valuable.

In Turkey the moment the roof is built over a new house it is customary to h m the most prominent eave garlic, with an old shoe, to k off the evil eye.

DETHRONED MONARCHS SEEK TO IMITATE NAPOLEON AND DON PURPLE ROBES AGAIN

CHARLES of the Hapsburgs has returned to exile, his coup to regain the throne of Hungary aving gone the way such attempts equently go. Once a dethroned onarch always a dethroned mon- ch seems to be the rule, according the history of kingship. To be re there is Tino in Greece, but cently returned from Switzerland resume the throne of the Hel- nes. But already observers are be- nning to scrutinize the political ismograph for signs of the expect- overturning of his throne.

When Charles attempted his coup e was merely running true to form, e was trying to do what Tino has one and what the wood sawyer of oorn would like to do if the al- es could be caught napping. It is kingly blood, this royal itch to on the purple again. Under the robing of psychoanalysis of history e deposed monarch reveals but a ingle mental complex—the royal ind in exile thinks of nothing and reams of nothing except the get- ng back from Elba.

Napoleon Bonaparte, the centen- ry of whose death occurs next onth, was not the first of his ind to try to retrieve a lost throne, ut he has furnished in his return om Elba the classic example for l time. What he did in the spring 1815, when he evaded the watch- l eyes of his enemies and crossed om his little island empire to rance to become once more ruler the French people, will continue be an inspiration to every crown- ss prince in the future so long as e institution of kingship shall last.

Beaten down upon the field of attle and his capital taken by Aus- ia, Prussia, Russia and England, e was forced to abdicate. May 4, 1914, he landed on the island of lba, a rocky, partly barren island ff the Tuscan coast of Italy, barely 0 miles in circumference. It was a ere toy to him after having held way over the half of Europe, but t seemed that he would try to make t satisfy. For was not his day one? Had he not exhorted his fol- owers at Fontainebleau: "Do not ament my fate; I shall always be appy while I know that you are so. could have died—nothing was eas- er—but I will always follow the ath of honor. I will record with my pen the deeds we have done to- gether. I cannot embrace you all, ut I embrace your general. Bring ither the eagle. Beloved eagle; may he kisses I bestow on you long re- sound in the hearts of the brave! Farewell, my children—farewell, my brave companions—surround me once more—farewell!"

Was Contented at First.

And had he not confessed to the English commissioner, Sir Neil Campbell, who was set to watch him in his exile: "There is but one peo- ple in the world—the English; the rest are only so many populaces. I tried to raise the French to your level of sentiment, and, failing to do so, fell, of course. I am now polit- ically dead to Europe. Let me do what I can for Elba. * * * It must be confessed," said he, having climbed the hill above Rerraio, whence he could look down on the whole of his territory as on a map —"it must be confessed," said the emperor, smiling, "that my island is very small."

In the early part of his stay on the island Napoleon exhibited an ex- cellent spirit for an exile. He de- voted to Elba the same anxious care and industry which had sufficed for the whole affairs of France and the supervision of half Europe besides. In less than three weeks he had ex- plored every part of his island and planned more improvements of all sorts than would have occupied a lifetime to complete. He even ex- tended his empire by sending a handful of soldiers to take posses- sion of a small adjacent islet, hither- to left unoccupied. He established four different residences in as many different corners of the island and was continually going from one to another of them. Wherever he was, all the ettiquette of the Tuileries was adhered to. The eight or nine hundred veterans of the Napoleonic wars which were permitted him on the island as a protection to the ex- iled court, were reviewed as fre- quently and formally as if they had been the army of Austerlitz or of Moscow.

Mistakes of the Bourbons.

But in a few months the novelty of the thing began to wear off and Na- poleon discovered that his schemes of improvement could not be carried out, owing to lack of funds. The El- bese were too poor to contribute the heavy taxes he at first laid upon them and further than this the pen- sion granted by the French govern- ment at the time of his exile went unpaid. But even had the pension been paid it would not have permit- ted the realization of more than a fraction of the grandiose improve- ments his active imagination had planned for Elba. Thus with the necessary slowing down of this ac- tivities the tedium of exile began to pall. A convenient woodpile might have worked wonders for Napoleon had he been the kind who could be content to saw wood. But he was not. And as there was nothing else to do he turned his attention to the spec- tacle of the unwieldy Louis XVIII—Louis cochon (the pig), as he was called—steering an uncertain course through the troublous seas that Na- poleon had left behind him.

Louis XVIII, whose interest was chiefly in the pleasures of the table, whose age was already advanced and whose person was gross and infirm, was not the man of the hour. He made mistakes, and the allies made mistakes, and before they knew it the situation was beyond repair. Even at that Napoleon's coup might have died aborning just as Charles' did the other day, but for one thing, and that was the army. The allies released some 150,000 prisoners of war that they had taken from Na- poleon before he went down to defeat and these veterans poured back into France before Louis was well seated on the throne. These soldiers re- tained the Napoleonic illusion; they smarted under the defeat that had been administered their beloved lead- er; they saw about Paris the statues, the triumphal arches, the pictures in the Louvre commemorating the glorious victories of other days, me- morials which the negligent Bour- bons had permitted to adorn the city after the debacle. The war ministry was given to Soult, the ablest of Napoleon's surviving generals; hon- ors were heaped upon others of Napoleon's followers, and these fav- ors instead of winning loyalty to Louis only went to swell the pre- sumption and sense of importance of Napoleon's adherents.

The Return.

In Elba these things were not lost upon Napoleon. Within six months from the time he landed in the island Napoleon was deep in in- trigue to win back his lost throne. His sister, Pauline, an accomplished plotter, and his mother found their way to Elba along with numerous faithful servants from civil and army life of former days. By the close of autumn, 1814, some 200 of the 800 or 900 guardsmen on the island with Napoleon had been furloughed to France to whisper here and there in willing ears throughout the em- pire, to propehcy and predict, to pre- pare the way. The modest violet, or a ribbon of that color began to ap- pear upon coats, and toasts to "Cor- poral Violet" were being drunk ev- erywhere. All this went on under the very noses of the Bourbons, and they did not suspect that Napoleon was being heralded in their midst. Sir Neil Campbell, the English commis- sioner in Elba, suspected the plot that was brewing, but like Cassan- dra, his prophecy was unheeded.

With a sense of security as pro- found as it was hollow Europe slumbered on until it was too late. The allied commissioners sitting in Vienna to arrange some matters left over from the year before were sur- prised March 11, 1815, at the arrival of a courier with the news that Na- poleon, ten days before, had landed on the soil of France and reared his standard. The Little Corporal had outwitted his enemies. The night of February 26 he and his sister, Pauline, had given a ball in Elba to which the officers of the guards had been invited. A brig and six small craft had been prepared in the har- bor, and at dead of night the soldiers were mustered by tuck of drum and sent aboard the vessels. March 1 found them on the soil of France. They had been pursued by Sir Neil Campbell in the Partridge, but had escaped; by a ruse they tricked a French warship they encountered en route. Landing at Cannes without opposition the handful of men set their faces towards Paris and marched boldly onward.

Opposition Melted Away.

The news of his coming preceded him; on every hand was the sullen silence of the Provencals who were unfriendly to Napoleon. Five days' marching brought him and his men to Dauphiny, the "cradle of the revolution." The sullen silence gave way to acclamations, but still no soldiers joined him. The anxiety was great. At Gap Napoleon published his first proclamations; one to the "army," another to the French people. The former and more im- portant of the two is the famous ex- hortation: "Soldiers, we have not been beaten * * * In my exile I have heard your voice. I have arrived once more among you, despite obstacles, and all perils. We ought to forget that we have been the masters of the world; but we ought never to suffer foreign interference in our affairs. Who dares pretend to be master over us? Take again the eagles which you followed at Ulm, at Austerlitz, at Jena, at Montmirail. Come and range yourselves under the banners of your old chief. Victory shall march at the charging step. The eagle, with the national colors, shall fly from steeple to steeple—on to the towers of Notre Dame! In your old age, sur- rounded and honored by your fellow citizens, you shall be heard with re- spect when you recount your high deeds. You then shall say with pride: I also was one of that great army which took Rome, and Berlin, and Madrid and Moscow—and which de- livered Paris from the stain printed on it by domestic treason, and the occupation of strangers."

The first opposition to his advance came on the road between Mure and Vizele, when a battalion sent out from Grenoble to arrest his prog- fess appeared before the advance guard under Cambronne. The col- onel refused to parley with Cam- bronne and so they waited for Na- poleon to come on. When he arrived he did not hesitate a moment. Dis- mounting, he advanced alone, some paces behind him came a guard of 100 men with their arms reversed. There was absolute silence on all sides until Napoleon halted before the soldiers who blocked his path to Paris. Then halting, he threw open his surtout so as to reveal the star of the Legion of Honor, and ex- claimed:

"If there be among you a soldier who desires to kill his general—his emperor—let him do it now. Here I am."

Ney Joined.

The old cry of Vive l' emperour burst instantaneously from every lip. Napoleon threw himself among them and, taking a veteran private, cov- ered with chevrons and medals, by the whiskers, said: "Speak honestly, old mustache, couldst thou have had the heart to kill thy emperor?" The man dropped his ramrod into his musket to indicate that it was not loaded and replied: "Judge if I could have done thee much harm—all the rest are the same."

They marched on to Grenoble, where outside the town a regiment under Colonel Labedoyere awaited to arrest the invader. Here the same scenes were repeated. With shouts of "Vive Napoleon! Vive l'empereur," the regiment went over to him in a body. Labedoyere produced an eagle —noble symbol of the past—and a drum broken open was found filled with tri-color cockades. The garrison at Grenoble deserted to him bodily when Napoleon blew open the city's gates with a howitzer shot. The fol- lowing morning when he reviewed his troops they had grown to the number of seven thousand.

Marching on to Lyons, opposition vanished before him as by magic. He entered the second city of France in triumph. His followers increased. News by now had reached Paris; the triumphant approach of the Corsi- can was known by the populace of the capital, although nothing was printed of it in the gazettes. This new revolution had been going on more than a week when a royal or- dinance appeared proclaiming Na- poleon an outlaw. For three days Napoleon stayed at Lyons. Here it was that he formally resumed the functions of civil government; by his proclamations and decrees he indi- cated that he had taken up the reins where he had laid them down eleven months before. Louis XVIII now was keenly aware of his danger. It was at this point that Marshal Ney volunteered his services to stop Na- poleon's march and bring him to "his majesty's feet in a cage, like a wild beast." Ney started. On reaching Lons-le-Saunier, he received a letter from Napoleon summoning him to join his standard as "the bravest of the brave." Ney joined.

Back in Paris.

On the 19th, Napoleon slept once more in the chateau at Fontaine- bleau. On the morning of the 20th he advanced towards Paris alone, knowing well that between him and the capital was an army under the command of Marshal Macdonald. It was about noon that the marshal's troops, who had been for some time under arms on an eminence beyond the wood listening to the loyal strains of Vive Henri Quatre, and La Belle Gabrielle, perceived sud- denly a single open carriage coming at full speed towards them through the trees. A handful of horsemen with lances reversed, followed the equipage. The little flat cocked hat, the gray surtout, the person of Na- poleon was recognized. In an instant the men burst from ranks, sur- rounded him with cries of Vive l'em- pereur, and trampled their white cockades (symbols of the Bourbons) in the dust.

On the evening of the 20th of March Napoleon once more entered Paris. He came preceded and fol- lowed by soldiery on which he had relied in his return from Elba. The streets of Paris were silent as the travel worn cavalcade passed along. In the Tuileries was gathered his adherents who had awaited his com- ing. When he stopped before the doors of the palace he was almost overwhelmed by the enthusiasm of greeting. He was taken up on the shoulders of the crowd and carried in triumph up the great staircase. In the vacant apartments which Louis XVIII had just left he found a bril- liant assemblage from his former court. He was put down, a stocky, square figure of a man, and he walked about the circle.

"Gentlemen," he said, "it is disin- terested people who have brought me back to my capital. It is the subalterns and the soldiers that have done it all. I owe everything to the people and the army."

Thus did Napoleon come back from Elba. True, it was only for a hundred days, but it was a return. It was the thing that Charles of Austria tried to do the other day and failed of accomplishing; it was the thing that Tino of Greece has done, whether he stays long or not; it was the thing that the wood sawyer of Doorn meditates as he toils over his sawbuck in the hilly hinterland of Holland.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

REPRESENTATIVE VOLSTEAD introduced a bill embodying the Anti-Saloon league's pro- gram which prohibits prescription of beer for medicinal purposes, limits prescriptions of wine, suspends im- portation and manufacture of liquor until present supply is exhausted, re- quires that alcoholic patent medi- cines be made unpalatable, and en- ables the attorney general to check the issuance and to cancel permits to manufacture or sell liquor.

Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin urged the adoption by the senate of his resolution to recognize the "Irish republic."

The senate foreign relations com- mittee made a favorable report on the Knox resolution, declaring the war with Germany at an end.

Urgent pleas for an international disarmament conference were voiced by leaders in the house in debate over the $396,000,000 naval appropria- tion bill.

Secretary of War Weeks appealed to congress to enact legislation to protect the nation from the menace of Germans acquiring valuable pat- ent rights in the United States, par- ticularly in relation to ordnance.

E. B. Wells, a Minneapolis grain dealer, before the agriculture com- mittee urged speedy settlement of the agitation for regulation of the grain exchanges by enactment of a law which would preserve a broad liquid market and retain the "hedg- ing facilities."

Representative Johnson of Wash- ington, chairman of the immigration committee, introduced a bill creat- ing a bureau of citizenship as a di- vision of the department of labor on equal footing with the bureaus ded- icated to immigration and naturali- zation.

Representative Fish, (Republican), New York, offered a resolution call- ing for immediate withdrawal of the American troops in Germany upon approval of the Knox peace resolu- tion.

Representative Taylor, (Republi- can), Tennessee, introduced a bill under which telegraph, telephone and radio companies would not be per- mitted to make contracts by the terms of which they are relieved from damages directly resulting from their own negligence.

Passenger steamships of American and foreign registry would be per- mitted to sell liquor beyond the three-mile limit on the high seas under a bill introduced by Represen- tative Edmonds (Republican), Penn- sylvania.

Theodore Roosevelt would be com- memorated in a 2½-cent piece bear- ing his likeness under a bill offered by Representative Appleby (Repub- lican), New Jersey.

Representative Flood (Democrat), Virginia, introduced a bill authoriz- ing the Interstate Commerce Com- mission to issue railroad mileage books of not less than 1,000 miles at a reduction of 33 1-3 per cent from present rates.

Eighty-four postmasters were nom- inated by President Harding, each of whom, except in cases where the veteran preference statute operates, had attained the highest mark in competitive civil service examina- tions.

Italy notified Washington it "com- pletely agrees" with the Hughes note contending for American rights in Yap and other mandate territories.

President Harding discussed, with members of the foreign relations committee, the situation in the Pa- cific, as a result of which it was de- cided to make no immediate move toward disarmament.

Informal discussions between Sec- retary of State Hughes and repre- sentatives of the allied governments continued, some encouragement be- ing felt by officials.

Proposed legislation exempting American ships from the payment of Panama canal tolls is destined to stir up a big ruction in congress which may be halted by President Harding, who prefers to arrive at the same end through an understanding with Great Britain.

Senator Smoot inaugurated the debate on revenue questions with a speech in support of the sales tax plan.

Capper-Tincher bill to abolish speculation in grain strongly en- dorsed by representatives of farm- ers' organizations and western con- gressmen.

Secretary Hughes sounds allied ambassadors on German reparations proposals. They pronounced terms unacceptable.

Amendment of the emergency tar- iff bill to meet the danger of heavy imports of German dyestuffs is im- perative, Senator Knox tells senate finance committee.

McCormick budget bill was passed by the senate after brief debate.

Bill providing for the transfer of prohibition enforcement from the treasury department to the depart- ment of justice introduced.

The finance committee ordered a favorable report on the nomination of David H. Blair of North Carolina, to be commissioner of internal rev- enue.

The regulation of the marriage of persons in the military or naval forces of the United States in for- eign countries is provided for in a bill by Senator Wadsworth of New York.

Adopted a joint resolution creating a commission to represent the United States in the celebration of the first centennial of the proclamation of the independence of the republic of Peru in July, 1921.

Passed a bill authorizing the sec- retary of the treasury to designate depositories of public moneys in for- eign countries.

The creation of a department of education and an immigration board is provided for in bills proposed by Senator Sterling of South Dakota.

Nominations confirmed included Col. J. J. Morrow, to be governor of the Panama Canal Zone, and a large number of navy and marine corps promotions.

Senator Walsh of Massachusetts strongly criticized the treatment of former service men in matters of hospital care, compensation, voca- tional training and insurance and in- troduced a number of bills designed to correct conditions.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Grass and Children

I used to want a lovely lawn, a level
patch of green,
For I have marveled many times at
those that I have seen,
And in my early dreams of youth
the home that I should keep
Possessed a lawn of beauty rare, a
velvet carpet deep,
But I have changed my mind since
then—for then I didn't know
That where the feet of children run
the grass can never grow.

Now I might own a lovely lawn,
but I should have to say
To all the little ones about, "Go
somewhere else to play!"
And I should have to stretch a wire
about my garden space
And make the home where gladness
reigns, a most forbidden place,
By stopping all the merriment which
now is ours to know.
In time, beyond the slightest doubt,
the tender grass would grow.

But oh, I want the children near,
and so I never say
When they are romping round the
home, "Go somewhere else to
play!"
And though my lawn seems poorly
kept, and many a spot is bare,
I'd rather see than growing grass,
the youngsters happy there.
I've put aside the dream I had in
that far long-ago—
I'd rather have a playground than a
place for grass to grow.

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THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

(Copyright, 1904, R. F. Fenno Co.)

Continued from Last Week

There was such a hiss of concentrated fury in his voice that Winter was puzzled to account for the harmless expression the barrister had twice used. The detective knew that his distinguished friend never, by any chance, indulged in strong language, yet something had annoyed him so greatly that a more powerful expletive would have had a very natural sound.

Brett glared at him.

"It is evident," he said, "that you do not know the meaning of 'Dear me.' It is simply the English form of the Italian 'O Dio mio!' and a literal translation would shock you."

"It doesn't appear that much damage has been done to your client," gasped Winter, for Brett had unceremoniously dragged him from his chair with the intention of rushing downstairs forthwith.

They hurried out together, and dashed into the waiting hansom.

"Think of it, Winter," groaned the barrister. "While we were seduced by a dorking and a French sausage—an unholy alliance—the very man we wanted was waiting in Northumberland Avenue. You are avenged! All my jibes and sneers at Scotland Yard recoil on my own head. I might have known that such a desperate scoundrel would soon make another attempt, and next time upon the right person. You followed Mrs. Jiro. I am led astray by a cooked fowl. Oh, Winter, Winter, who could suspect such depravity in a roasted chicken!"

"I'm dashed if I can guess what you're driving at," growled the detective.

"No; I understand. The blood has left your brain and gone to your stomach. You will not be able to think for hours."

Raving thus, in disjointed sentences that Winter could not make head or tail of, Brett refused to be explicit until they reached the hotel, when he discharged the cabman with a payment that caused the gentleman on the perch to spit on the palm of his hand in great glee, while he promptly wheeled his horse in the direction of his livery stables.

They were met by David himself, seated in the foyer by the side of Helen, who looked white and frightened.

"This chap is a terror," began Hume, once they were safe in the privacy of their sitting room. "I would never have believed such things were possible in London if they had not actually happened to Robert and me today. We had dinner rather early, and dined in private, as Robert is feeling stiff now after this morning's adventure. Margaret suggested—"

"Where is Mrs. Capella?" interrupted the barrister.

Miss Layton answered:

"She is with Mr. Frazer. They have found a quiet corner of the ladies' smoking room—I mean the smoking room where ladies go—and we have not told them yet what has happened to Davie."

"Well," resumed Hume, "Margaret's idea is that we should all leave here for the North tomorrow. She wanted you to approve of the arrangement, so I got into a hansom and started for your chambers. It was raining a little, and the street was full of traffic. The driver asked if I would like the window closed, but I would sooner face a tiger than drive through London in a boxed-up hansom, so I refused. The middle of the road, you know, has a long line of waiting cabs, broken by occasional crossing-places. The horse was just getting into a trot when a man, wrapped in a mackintosh, ran alongside, caught the off rein in the crook of his stick, swung the poor beast right round through one of the gaps in the rank, and down we went—horse, cab, driver, and myself—in front of a brewer's dray. Luckily for me and the driver, we were flung right over the smash into the gutter, for the big, heavy van ran into the fallen hansom, crushed it like a matchbox, and killed the horse. Had the window been closed—well, it wasn't, so there is no need for romancing."

Poor Nellie clung to her lover as if to assure herself that he was uninjured.

"Did you see your assailant clearly?"

"Unfortunately, no. The side windows were blurred with rain, and I was trying to strike a match. The first thing I was conscious of was a violent swerve. I looked up, saw a tall, cloaked figure wrenching at the reins with a crooked stick, and over we went. I fell into a bed of mud. It absolutely blinded me. I jumped up, and fancying that the blackguard ran up Northumberland Street I dashed after him. I cannoned against some passerby and we both fell. A news-runner, wha witnessed the affair, did go after the cause of it, and received such a knock-out blow on the jaw that he was hardly able to speak when found by a policeman."

"Where is this man now?"

"With the cabman in a small hotel across the road. I had not the nerve to bring them here. If we have any more adventures, the management will turn us out. I fancy they think our behavior is hardly respectable. The instant Robert or I endeavor to leave the door we are used to clean up a portion of the roadway."

"Miss Layton, would you mind joining the others for a few minutes. Mr. Hume is going out with Mr. Winter and myself."

The barrister's request took Helen by surprise.

"Is there any need for further risk?" she faltered. "Moreover, Margaret will see at once that something has gone wrong. I am a poor hand at deception where—where Davie is concerned."

"Have no fear. Tell them everything. Mr. Hume will be very seriously injured—in tomorow morning's papers. This expert in street accidents must be led to believe he has succeeded. In any case, aided by a miserable fowl, he is far enough from here at this moment. We will return in twenty minutes."

The girl was so agitated that she hardly noticed Brett's words. But their purport reassured her, and she left them.

The three men passed out into the drizzling rain. Owing to the Strand being "up," a continuous stream of traffic flowed through the Avenue. Hume pointed out the gap through which the horse was forced, and then they darted across the roadway.

"I fell here," he said, indicating a muddy flood of road scrapings, in which were imbedded many splinters from the wreckage of the hansom.

Brett, careless of the amazement he caused to hurrying pedestrians, waded through the bed of mud, kicking up any objects encountered by his feet.

He uttered an exclamation of triumph when he produced a stick from the depths.

"I thought I should find it," he said. "When the horse fell it was a hundred to one against the stick being extricated from the reins, and its owner could not wait an instant. You and the stick, my dear Hume, lay close together."

A small crowd was gathering. The barrister laughed.

"Gentlemen," he said, "why are you so surprised? Which of you would not dirty his boots to recover such a valuable article as this?"

Some people grinned sympathetically. They all moved away.

In an upper room of the neighboring public house were a suffering "runner" and a disconsolate "cabby." The "runner" could tell them nothing tangible concerning the man he pursued.

"I sawr 'im bring the hoss dahn like a bullick," he whispered, for the poor fellow had received a terrible blow. "I want arter 'im, dodged rahnd the fust corner, an', bli-me, 'e gev me a punch that would 'ave 'arted Corbett."

"What with—his fist?" inquired Brett.

"Nah, guv'nor—'is 'eel, blawst 'im. I could 'ave dodged a square blow. I can use my dukes a bit myself."

"What was the value of the punch?"

The youth tried to smile, though the effort tortured him. "It was worth 'arf a thick 'un at least, guv'nor."

Hume gave him two sovereigns, and the runner could not have been more taken aback had the donor "landed him" on the sound jaw.

"And now, you," said Brett to the cabman. "What did you see?"

"Me!" with a snort of indignation. "Little over an hour ago I sawr a smawt keb an' a tidy little nag wot I gev thirty quid fer at Ward's in the Edgware Road a fortnight larst Toosday. And wot do I see now? Marylebone Work'us fer me an' the missis an' the kids. My keb gone, my best hoss killed, an' a pore old crock left, worth abart enough to pay the week's stablin'. I see a lot, I do."

The man was telling the truth. He was blear-eyed with misery. Brett looked at Hume, and the latter rang a bell. He asked the waiter for a pen and ink.

"How much did your cab cost?" he said to the driver, who was so downcast that he actually failed to correctly interpret David's action. The question had to be repeated before an answer came.

"It wasn't a new 'un, mister. I was just makin' a stawt. I gev fifty-five pound fer it, an' three pun ten to 'ave it done up. But there! What's the use of talkin'? I'm orf 'ome, I am, to fice the missis."

"Wait just a little while," said David kindly. "You hardly understand this business. The madman who attacked us meant to injure me, not you. Here is a check for £100, which will not only replace your horse and cab, but leave you a little over for the loss of your time."

Winter caught the dazed cabman by the shoulder.

"Billy," he said, "you know me. Are you going home, or going to get drunk?"

Billy hesitated.

"Goin' 'ome," he vociferated. "S'elp me—"

"One moment," said Brett. "Surely you have some idea of the appearance of the rascal who pulled your horse over?"

The man was alternately surveying the check and looking into the face of his benefactor.

"I dunno," he cried, after a pause. "I feel a bit mixed. This gentleman 'ere 'as acted as square as ever man did. 'E comes of a good stock, 'e does, an' yet—I 'umbly ax yer pawdon, sir—but the feller who tried to kill you an' me might ha' bin yer own brother."

CHAPTER XXIII.

Margaret's Secret.

The waiter managed to remove the most obvious traces of Brett's escapade in the gutter, and incidentally cleaned the stick.

It was a light, tough ashplant, with a silver band around the handle. The barrister held it under a gas jet and examined it closely. Nothing escaped him. After scrutinizing the band for some time, he looked at the ferrule, and roughly estimated that the owner had used it two or three years. Finally, when quite satisfied, he handed it to Winter.

"Do you recognize those scratches?" he said, with a smile, pointing out a rough design bitten into the silver by the application of aqua regia and beeswax.

The detective at once uttered an exclamation of supreme astonishment.

"The very thing!" he cried. "The same Japanese motto as that on the Ko-Katana!"

Hume now drew near.

"So," he growled savagely, "the hand that struck down Alan was the same that sought my life an hour ago!"

"And your cousin's this morning," said Brett.

"The cowardly brute! If he has a grudge against my family, why doesn't he come out into the open? He need not have feared detection, even a week ago. I could be found easily enough. Why didn't he meet me face to face? I have never yet run away from trouble or danger."

"You are slightly in error regarding him," observed Brett. "This man may be a fiend incarnate, but he is no coward. He means to kill, to work some terrible purpose, and he takes the best means towards that end. To his mind the idea of giving a victim fair play is sheer nonsense. It never even occurs to him. But a coward! no. Think of the nerve required to commit robbery and murder under the conditions that obtained at Beechcroft on New Year's Eve. Think of the skill, the ready resource, which made so promptly available the conditions of the two assaults today. Our quarry is a genius, a Poe among criminals. Look to it, Winter, that your handcuffs are well fixed when you arrest him, or he will slip from your grasp at the very gates of Scotland Yard."

"If I had my fingers round his windpipe—" began David.

"You would be a dead man a few seconds later," said the barrister. "If we three, unarmed, had him in this room now, equally defenseless, I should regard the issue as doubtful."

"There would be a terrible dust-up," smirked Winter.

"Possibly; but it would be a fight for life or death. No half measures. A matter of decanters, fire-irons, chairs. Let us return to the hotel."

While Hume went to summon the others, Brett seated himself at a table and wrote:

"A curious chapter of accidents happened in Northumberland Avenue yesterday. Early in the morning Mr. Robert Hume-Frazer quitted his hotel for a stroll in the West End, and narrowly escaped being run over in Whitehall. About 8 p. m. his cousin, Mr. David Hume-Frazer, was driving through the Avenue in a hansom, when the vehicle upset, and the young gentleman was thrown out. He was picked up in a terrible condition, and is reported to be in danger of his life."

The barrister read the paragraph aloud.

"It is casuistic," he commented "but that defect is pardonable After all, it is not absolutely mendacious, like a War Office telegram. Winter, go and bring joy to the heart of some penny-a-liner by giving him that item. The 'coincidence' will insure its acceptance by every morning paper in London, and you can safely leave the reporter himself to add details about Mr. Hume's connection with the Stowmarket affair."

The detective rose.

"Will you be here when I come back, sir?" he asked.

"I expect so. In any case, you must follow on to my chambers. Tonight we will concert our plan of campaign."

Margaret entered, with Helen and the two men. Robert limped somewhat.

"How d'ye do, Brett?" he cried cheerily. "That beggar hurt me more than I imagined at the time. He struck a tendon in my left leg so hard that it is quite painful now."

Brett gave an answering smile, but his thoughts did not find utterance. How strange it was that two men, so widely dissimilar as Robert and the vendor of newspapers, should insist on the skill, the unerring certainty, of their opponent.

"Mrs. Capella," he said wheeling round upon the lady, "when you lived in London or on the Continent did you ever include any Japanese in the circle of your acquaintances?"

"Yes," was the reply.

Margaret was white, her lips tense, the brilliancy of her large eyes almost unnatural.

"Tell me about them."

"What can I tell you? They were bright, lively little men. They amused my friends by their quaint ideas, and interested us at times by recounting incidents of life in the East."

"Were they all 'little?' Was one of them a man of unusual stature?"

"No," said Margaret.

The barrister knew that she was profoundly distressed.

"If she would be candid with me," he mused, "I would tear the heart from this mystery tonight."

One other among those present caught the hidden drift of this small colloquy. Robert Frazer looked sadly at his cousin. Natures that are closely allied have an electric sympathy. He could not even darkly discern the truth, but he connected Brett's words in some remote way with Capella. How he loathed the despicable Italian who left his wife to bear alone the trouble that oppressed her—who only went away in order to concoct some villainy against her.

Margaret could not face the barrister's thoughtful, searching gaze. She stood up—like the others of her race when danger threatened. She even laughed harshly.

"I have decided," she said, "to leave here tomorrow morning. Helen says she does not object. Our united wardrobes will serve all needs of the seaside. Robert's tailor visited him today, and assured him that the result would be satisfactory without any preliminary 'trying on.' Do you approve, Mr. Brett?"

"Most heartily. I can hardly believe that our hidden foe will make a further attack until he learns that he has been foiled again. Yet you will all be happier, and unquestionably safer, away from London. Does anyone here know where you are going?"

"No one. I have not told my maid or footman. It was not necessary, as we intended to remain here a week."

"Admirable! When you leave the hotel in the morning give Yarmouth as your destination. Not until you reach King's Cross need you inform your servants that you are really going to Whitby. Would you object to—ah, well that is perhaps difficult. I was about to suggest an assumed name, but Miss Layton's father would object, no doubt."

"If he did not, I would," said Robert impetuously. "Who has Margaret to fear, and what do David and I care for all the anonymous scoundrels in creation?"

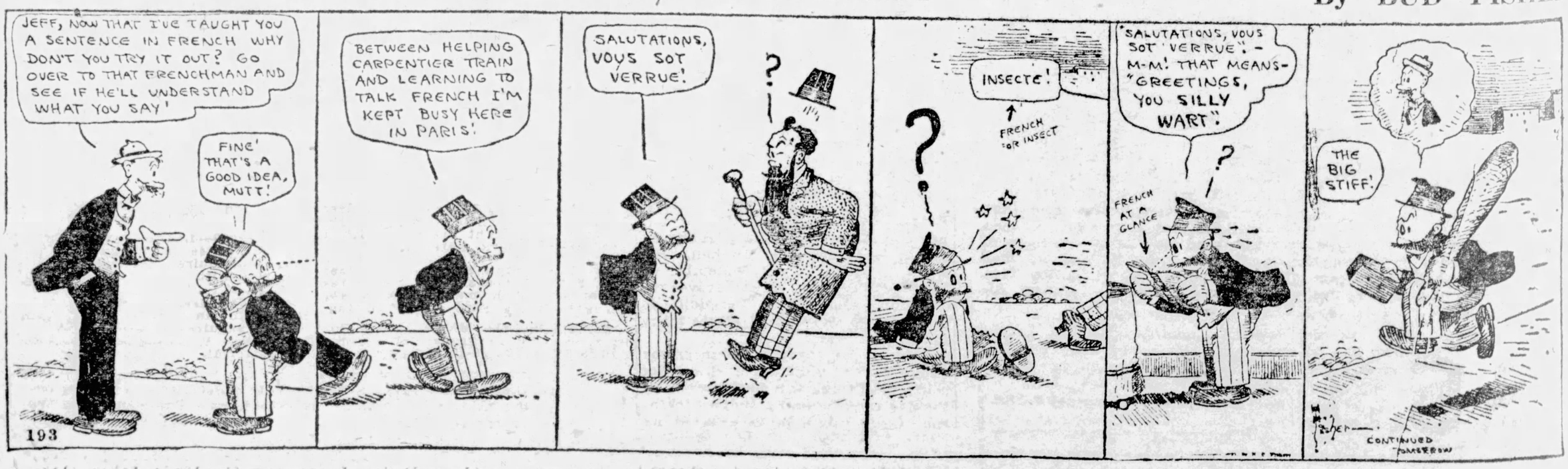
"Is there really so much danger that such a proceeding is advisable?" inquired the trembling Nellie.

"Today's circumstances speak for themselves, Miss Layton," replied Brett. "Neither you nor Mrs. Capella run the least risk. I will not be answerable for the others. Grave difficulties must be surmounted before the power for further injury is taken from the man we seek. In my professional capacity, I say act openly, advertise your destination, make it known that Mr. Hume escaped from the wreck of the hansom unhurt. Should the would-be murderer follow you to Whitby he cannot escape me. Here in London he is one among five millions. But speaking as a friend, I advise the utmost vigilance unless another Hume-Frazer is to die in his boots.

To Be Continued

MUTT AND JEFF—As a Tutor in French, Mutt Is All to the Mustard

By "BUD" FISHER


JEFF, NOW THAT I'VE TAUGHT YOU A SENTENCE IN FRENCH WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT OUT? GO OVER TO THAT FRENCHMAN AND SEE IF HE'LL UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU SAY!
FINE! THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, MUTT!
BETWEEN HELPING CARPENTIER TRAIN AND LEARNING TO TALK FRENCH I'M KEPT BUSY HERE IN PARIS!
SALUTATIONS, VOUS SOT VERRUE!
INSECTE!
FRENCH FOR INSECT
SALUTATIONS, VOUS SOT 'VERRUE'! - M-M! THAT MEANS- "GREETINGS, YOU SILLY WART".
FRENCH AT A GLANCE
THE BIG STIFF!
CONTINUED TOMORROW
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Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Declaration Writers

I would like to know something about who drew up the Declaration of Independence.—E. L. H., Brandon, W. Va.

The committee of five appointed to draw up the Declaration of Independence, was composed of Thomas Jefferson of Virginia; John Adams of Massachusetts; Benjamin Franklin of Pennsylvania; Roger Sherman of Connecticut and Robert R. Livingston of New York. Its composition was assigned to Jefferson by the committee. The committee and congress then made many changes, but mostly by omission rather than alteration of wording, so that the language is practically all Jefferson's.

Ralph W. Trine

Please give a short sketch of the life of Ralph W. Trine—I. H. G., Muncie, Ind.

Ralph Waldo Trine, the author and fruit raiser, was born in Mt. Morris, Ill., on Sept. 9, 1866. He received the degree of A. B. and A. M. from Knox college, Ill. In 1892 he was graduate student in history, political and social science at Johns Hopkins. He then married Grace Steele Hyde of Mohawk, N. Y., and engaged for a time in teaching, lecturing, bank cashier and as special newspaper correspondent. He is also interested in social problems.

Trine is author of the following: The Life Books, In Tune With the Infinite, The Land of Living Men, The New Alinement of Life, In the Hollow of His Hand, The Life Booklets, Every Living Creature, Character-Building, Thought Power, On the Open Road, The Winning of the Best. His books have been translated very widely, one or more being published in translation in about 20 different countries, also in Esperanto.

Charlie Ross

Can you tell me something in this department about the disappearance of Charlie Ross?—J. N. C., East Clarksburg, W. Va.

Charlie Ross was kidnaped in Philadelphia many years ago. It has always been supposed that he was never found. At one time he was thought to be living in Galveston, that he had changed his name and was employed by a railroad. One person claimed that at one time he went to Philadelphia and saw his brother, who would not recognize him, stating that he was an impostor. His mother would not permit him to enter the house. Little credit is given to these stories and it is generally considered that he died.

William A. Sunday

I would like to have published a brief biography of Billy Sunday.—A. P. N., Montvale, Va.

William Ashley Sunday, the evangelist, was born at Ames, Iowa, November 19, 1863. He was educated in the public schools of Nevada, Iowa, and also was a student at Northwestern university. In 1888 Sunday married Helen A. Thompson of Chicago. He was a professional ball player from 1883 to 1890, being a member of the Philadelphia, Chicago and Pittsburgh teams of the National league. In 1891 he was appointed assistant secretary of the Chicago Y. M. C. A., which position he held until 1895. The following year he became an evangelist. In 1902 Sunday was ordained a Presbyterian minister by the Chicago Presbytery.

HARDING PRAISES U. S. AND CANADA RELATIONS

The example of Canada and the United States dwelling alongside one another without fortifications for 100 years was pointed to as one other nations might emulate by President Harding, in an address at an Odd Fellows' meeting in Washington in celebration of the 102nd anniversary of the order.

Such concord might be possible among other nations, the President said, if they possessed the same understanding and singleness of purpose, 'to forward the cause of human kind."

"I like above all else," the President said "the example of Canada and the United States dwelling throughout the last century in peace and under the most amicable relations with a single purpose, to forward the cause of human kind."

Asserting that no one could belong to a fraternity unless he was devoted to justice and truth and fidelity, the President said:

"I wish nations might be committed to the same fraternal relations," adding that "out of fraternity comes understanding and if nations possessed understanding and sought to deal fraternally with one another they could dwell together as the United States and Canada have for more than a century without fortifications along thousands of miles of border."

LEGION TO INVESTIGATE VALPARAISO UNIVERSITY

The American Legion of Indiana through its state Americanization committee has begun an investigation of the charges that Valparaiso university is a "hotbed of Bolshevism" contained in a report accompanying the resignation of Dr. Daniel R. Hodgdon, as president of the institution, it was announced by Frank McHale, chairman of the state Americanization committee of the Legion.

Rheumatism Must Be Attacked from the Inside

Rheumatism, that curse of the young and the aged, is not a mere muscular soreness that can be rubbed out like a sprain or a bruise. The best medical authorities now recognize that its deepseated aches and pains are caused by disease that pours toxins into your blood stream—very often by millions of tiny germs whose poisons permeate your entire body and give you excruciating torture every time you move an arm or leg.

You can easily see a mere rubbing of liniments or ointments over the painful area won't reach that which causes your suffering. You must drive the germs or poisons out of your whole body, a task demanding a remedy capable of cleansing every drop of the vital fluid that nourishes your being.

Impure blood in a human body is just like impure water in a city. All parts are affected by it; sickness and disease multiply. But just as epidemics have been ended by purifying the water, so have bodily ailments—notably rheumatic pains—been ended by driving impurities out of the blood stream.

Liniments or ointments rubbed on rheumatic joints may give you passing relief, but soon the poisons within your veins overcome the effects of the outside remedy, and your agonies return two-fold. You have not reached that which caused the hurts.

Rheumatism must be attacked from the inside! You need an alterative that will free your blood stream and your system of the poisons and impurities responsible for your terrible suffering. Only in this way can you get relief.

Good old S.S.S., the vegetable medicine recognized for more than fifty years as the sovereign blood remedy, is excellent for this. Thousands of rheumatic sufferers have stopped their agony with it after years of pain.

If you want relief from your torture of rheumatism, don't delay longer, but begin today purifying your blood with S.S.S., which you can get from any druggist.

S.S.S. is the medicine, and right now is the time. Remember that. Get S.S.S. and begin taking at once. Then send us a detailed history of your case. We will gladly mail you expert medical advice free. Address 873 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.

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American Legion News and Views

THE FOURFOLD adjusted compensation bill, which died automatically with the close of the last session of congress, was revived on the opening day of the special session as House Bill No. 1.

The measure was reintroduced by Rep. Joseph W. Fordney of Michigan, chairman of the house ways and means committee. It is in exactly the same form as originally passed by the house, except that the tax features are omitted.

The bonus, according to Senator Boies Penrose of Pennsylvania, will be considered as a part of the whole fiscal program. Penrose is chairman of the finance committee of the upper chamber, and as such will exert a powerful influence in determining the ultimate fate of the measure.

His remarks lead to the belief that the bonus bill will not be passed until revision of the revenue system has been determined. The finance committee is now engaged in this task and it is expected will not finish before August. The committee will determine how revenue is to be raised, not only for the bonus, but for all purposes of the federal government. The work is considered the major duty of the present session of congress.

Penrose said he believed, and always has, that the bonus bill will receive eventual favorable action at the hands of congress

Work on the actual exhumation of bodies of the soldier dead buried in the Suresnes cemetery, Belleau Wood cemetery, and the Romagne cemetery will begin soon. Only those bodies from these cemeteries will be removed to this country where requests for their return have been filed with the Cemeterial Division, office of the Quartermaster General of the Army, Washington, D. C. These cemeteries, together with the Flanders Field cemetery at Bony, have been designated as permanent American cemeteries for the interment of the dead not to be returned to this country. This will in no way affect the previous requests of relatives for the return of remains to this country either for private burial or burial in national cemeteries.

The first national convention of the Disabled American Veterans of the World War will be held at Detroit, Mich., June 27 to 30. Judge Robert S. Marx, national commander of the disabled men's organization, visited Detroit and after careful investigation accepted the proposals offered by the busy city on the lakes. Washington, D. C., was also considered as a place for the convention, but the more central location of Detroit won the day.

The National convention of the World War Veterans will be held at Chicago this year, the dates having been fixed for July 1 to 4. The organization has been making steady gains in membership in the northwest group of states, especially where the Non-Partisan league is organized, and expects a large representation at the convention. Carl Calvin, national chairman, has issued the call for the coming convention.

The action of the American Legion in expelling Lieut. Col. Alexander E. Anderson had no effect on the New York Chapter of the Rainbow Division association. A vote of confidence in the colonel was taken by the chapter following his expulsion from the Legion and he was unanimously re-elected president of the organization.

Emphasizing the fact that the Victory medal for those who fought in the World war should be proudly cherished by recipients, Col. F. W. Galbraith, Jr., National commander of the American Legion, has issued a statement urging all ex-service men to apply for this reward. Col. Galbraith points out that these medals are a badge of honorable service and should appeal not only to ex-soldiers, but to their relatives and friends as well.

BERGDOLL ACCOMPLICES REFUSED NEW TRIALS

New trials were refused to Mrs. Emma C. Bergdoll, Charles Braun, her son, James E. Romig, Harry S. Schuh and Albert S. Mitchell, who were found guilty last September of a conspiracy to assist Grover C. Bergdoll and Owen Bergdoll to desert from the United States army in time of war.

The decision was announced by Judge Dickinson of the U. S. district court. Sentence will be imposed on the five defendants by Judge Dickinson on a date to be selected by United States District Attorney McAvoy, who prosecuted them. May 6 probably will be the day chosen, it was said.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

"GOOD morning" is 9029's greeting to 9544. Though she must be unconsciously pleased with the trim appearance of her neighbor, you can tell by her tip-tilted chin that she is very well pleased inwardly with her own morning frock with its pointed pockets and soft stylish sash. On Monday suppose we imagine that the color is blue. Plain shiny blue chambray, with blue and white checked gingham collar. On Tuesday a cool green, and so on each day through the week, that is if one is fortunate enough to have a fresh frock every day in the week.

Her dreamy gaze and her high walking boots give us a clue that her morning will be spent in the out-of-doors, gathering flowers possibly for the luncheon table, or dogwood which she will arrange later with her long graceful lingers to brighten a dark corner in her living room.

Gingham, chambray and Japanese crepe are useful and popular materials for house dresses, even much abused calico has become the vogue for a change.

The shops are showing light-colored dresses for morning wear with white organdie sashes and pockets of self material appliqued with conventional flowers cut from plain materials of various colors. These pockets are very effective with their green leaves poking their heads out among the soft blue, lavender, yellow and rose blossoms. The edges are button-holed with mercerized cotton thread. Wouldn't it be funny if Mi-lady should pick her own pockets?

Capable No. 9544 has chosen big substantial pockets and buttons her dress down the front because she will be in a hurry when she starts the day and those pockets are going to be a constant help to her. We would not be surprised if she would dress all three of the precious children in the circle above her.

No. 9755 may resent this for she looks quite big enough to dress herself in her cunning short skirt and her long Russian blouse, but somebody will just have to help her tie that captivating bow at the back of her adorable neck.

Sammy (surely that is the name of the playful little boy) will romp for hours with No. 9379 for she is all ready and in the mood and dressed as nearly like him as is delicate and proper for such a curly-headed little girl.

Mother knows too how easy it is to wash middies without ironing. She hangs them ringing wet on the line and they dry just as smooth as though she had gone through the old process of wringing, drying, sprinkling and ironing.

At any rate all five are starting the day right as far as looks are concerned and after all, enough cannot be said about being dressed suitably for the occasion no matter if the occasion be as menial as dishwashing. Even that may take on a glamour if we know we are making a rather pretty scene of it; hair well done, shoes neat and comfortable, and our new morning dress fresh, simple and becoming.

Now that it is time to refresh our wardrobe, we can emulate Nature and look our prettiest early in the morning. She plans a surprise for us nearly every day with the budding lilacs, the bridal wreath and the cherry trees that look like great overgrown popcorn balls. We will have no need to feel apologetic when we step out on the lawn if we get busy with scissors and needle.

No. 9755—Girl's Dress—Cut in sizes 8 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch light material with 1 yard 44-inch dark material.

No. 9228—Boy's Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with 4½ yards braid, ⅛ yard 36-inch lining.

No. 9379—Girl's Middy Dress—Cut in sizes 4 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 1¾ yards 36-inch material for skirt and 1½ yards 36-inch for blouse.

No. 9029—Lady's Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4⅝ yards 40-inch material with ½ yard 27-inch contrasting.

No. 9544—Lady's One-Piece House Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches. Size 36 requires 4 yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 27-inch contrasting material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

MOTHER'S DAY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"I THINK that I will accept Mrs. Saunders' invitation to join her house party for over Sunday," said Nan.

"I think that you'll do nothing of the sort when you know perfectly well that Saturday is Mother's birthday, however you may pretend that you have forgotten it," retorted Betty, Nan's better self.

"Well, what would I do if I did stay at home—and Mother wouldn't want to give up anything so delightful, anyway, and I could do something on Friday or Monday for her," wheedled Nan.

"If you go, you couldn't enjoy yourself—you never do when you are selfish, you know. And no other day would mean half as much to her as THE day," Betty answered.

"All right, we'll do something perfectly scrumptious for the most precious little mother in the world," finally agreed Nan Betty, who was just one rather spoiled, but very sweet girl, arguing with herself. And then and there, she set her "thinking cap" at a rakish angle atop her curls, and when Nan Betty assumed THAT look, something unusual was bound to happen.

She never breathed a word to Mother about the Saunders' invitation which she had "regretted." Mother would have insisted that her little girl "run along and enjoy herself"—she always did, as is the way of mothers. And she didn't say "boo!" about there being a birthday in the family, but she did say, on Saturday morning, "Guess what I have done, Mater Mia?"

"Something foolish no doubt," smiled Mother.

"Just that," Nan Betty admitted. "It's such a wonderful day and yesterday I met Auntie Zoe and told her to spread the word among the members of your sewing club that if today were what I prayed it might be—and is—they were invited to an apple blossom picnic out in our orchard. And I warned the apple blossoms literally to do their 'blooming best.' The fragrance of apple blossoms always did go to my head," she excused herself. "I love them—next to you and Daddy, almost! And look at the day! If you'll just fry the chickens that had their silly necks 'wrang' yesterday—as only you can fry 'em—everything else is ready. Haven't I been making bread and cake and cottage cheese before your unsuspecting eyes, and isn't Auntie Zoe going to bring all sorts of goodies that she had the 'blessedness' to prepare? If anything goes wrong, you may blame that foolish Betty who argued Nan into it. The Spring, too, 'had a finger in the pie.'"

When Mother and Nan Betty let down the bars to the "orchard close," there were the eight members of the sewing club, which had been in existence since these mother-women were girls, all ensconced on automobile cushions arranged in a circle around the picnic cloth which looked as though the contents of their basket were not needed. And so they laughed and chatted and were carried back along the "Path of In-the-Spring" to Memory Land, beckoned by budding and blossoming apple boughs. The birds nearly burst their little throats to wish Mother "Many happy returns of the day!" but although she sensed the joy of their song, she was the only one there who had completely forgotten that it was anyone's birthday, but that of the apple blossoms and the bleating lambs in the meadow.

"You may not believe it, Mrs. Julia Jane Amelia Ann Matilda Polly Hopkins," said Nan Betty to Mother, in her grandest manner, "but there is an apple tree over yonder that has been persuaded to grow fruit for this auspicious occasion and it simply held up its limbs in horror when it was suggested that it let any of the rest of us pick it. So, run along with your little basket and pruning shears, Mrs. Demeter"—which wasn't Mother's name any more than lots of others by which she was forever being addressed teasingly.

And Mother just couldn't say a word, she was so surprised, but her tear-wet eyes told a story more beautiful than any in the Arabian Nights. Among the blossoms of the tree toward which she was led were packages of all shapes and sizes that she must have seen, if she hadn't been discreetly placed with her back that way.

Snip, Snip! went the scissors that had been thrust into Mother's hands, and skip, skip! went her happy heartbeats, while the petals showering down and drifting at her feet paused to leave soft, fragrant kisses on her cheek. The gifts were not much if measured by the standard of money—only these were not measured that way. They were such thoughtful, useful little gifts that leave behind them no wake of discomfort.

"Will you leave that 'giftie' until the very last, Mme. Skyhighsky?" begged Nan Betty. "It's not natural fruit of the tree—just 'grafted' on."

So, Mother came at last to the "grafted fruit"—and buried her face in her arms and sobbed and sobbed and then, in a rather "wobbly" voice, reassured her friends, "They're tears of joy, girls—read and see and then you'll know."

After looking at the emerald and diamond ring from Nan Betty's father, not a very pretentious ring, but very beautiful, they read:

"Emeralds, my dear, because they bring joy to a May-child. Diamonds, because I've never been able to give them to you before and you've never let me know that you missed them—all hung among the apple blossoms, because they are your flower and you are typical of them all. From your old Grafter who wasn't invited to this party, but who came by proxy to wish that the May-time may last all the year through."

World's Laziest Plant

After growing for ten years, the Japanese cypress reaches the size of a golf ball. As if exhausted with this tremendous effort, the next ten years sees it increase only by a fraction, when it practically stops growing altogether. It is ever green and lasting, and, so the story goes, was discovered by the world's laziest gardner, who produced it by crossing the two slowest-growing plants he could find.

Our Correspondents

It would please Mrs. Charles H. Reynolds, Captina, W. Va., mightily, if some of you would tell her how to make soap and also how to make dry yeast of hops and corn meal.

If any one has the music to the lovely old song, Lorena, Mrs. Lorena (no wonder she wants the song) Houston, R. D. 3, St. Clairsville, O., would be very grateful for it and would gladly pay for it, or return the favor in kind, she says.

We never keep the names of our correspondents on file, and even if we know the real names of those who write to us at the time, we just couldn't keep them straightened out in our memory. Mrs. T. G. Meyers, R. D. 2, Box 7, Wellsville, York Co., Pa., would very much like the names of Lonely Heart of Kansas and Violet of Virginia, because she has a message to impart to them personally. You might write to this good friend of ours first, L. H. and V. of V.

Oh dear! we're so sorry! Seems as though we always are being sorry for some oversight, and still counting on you to find a way to help us out. Mr. and Mrs. A. Mick asked for a shower of cards and letters on their 44th wedding anniversary, which was April 22. Can't we just write to them anyway and then perhaps they will forgive Aunt Martha for not doing this in time?

A friend who signs herself simply, "A Blade Reader," tells us this: Mouldy maple syrup may be freshened by boiling with baking soda, one teasponful to the gallon and should be skimmed as it boils, the soda removing the sour taste.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Though losses and crosses
Be lessons right severe,
There's wit there ye'll get there
Ye'll find nae other where.
—Robert Burns.

HONEY GIRL'S FRIEND

My father has been a subscriber of The Blade ever since I can remember and after I had a home of my own I have never been without it. However, this is my first attempt to write to your merry corner, but after reading the letter written by Honey Girl of Virginia, I can resist the temptation no longer. Honey Girl, you say that you cannot understand how an intelligent person who wants to do right can contend that (even with a license) it is no more of a crime to sell intoxicating liquors than foodstuff. How could anyone expect to understand such an untruth- And, moreover, an intelligent person would never say such an ignorant thing. And we all know that one who wants to do right would never get so low as to make such a statement. Nearly always the man who sells the cursed stuff lines his pockets with gold, but what about the man who buys it? What about his wife and children? One of my neighbors, who, when he was sober, was a tender, free-hearted fellow, wrecked his home with the stuff. When one of his babies was born and his poor wife, one of the dearest women I ever met, called for him, we had to call up all the saloons in town to find out which one he was in. Imagine that dear, faithful wife, lying in bed and her husband coming home to her drunk! But I say, "God pity the man who sold him the drink!" Just six months later the Lord of Hosts took that same baby unto Himself, and when the father went to a nearby town to select a little coffin for us to put the little fellow in for his last long sleep, imagine the shame of it when he came home so full of booze that he did not realize, for days, which of his children was dead. Does buying or selling honey, or corn cause a man to do those shameful things? Thank God for the privilege we mothers have to cast our vote. Two years ago I married a man 20 years my senior, and to tell the truth, I was not as young as some. We have a nice home in northern Michigan, in a city among the lakes. Many tourists spend their vacations here, and in season, many hunters are here for deer. We have a lovely baby girl, 10 months old, and oh! how she brightens our home. If this escapes the waste basket I will write again and tell you more of my home and the city in which I live.—Old Man's Darling.

AWAKES TO GOOD PURPOSE.

My Dear Aunt Martha—Rip Van Winkle comes again, arousing long enough to ask you to read the enclosed poem — Mother — written some years ago for a contest, winning second prize. My mother was living at the time. Mother is now among the blessed and the words of the poem are none the less real, but more heartfelt now. I would like to see the poem on Peace Page of the Mother's Day issue.

Have changed residence since my last letter but The Blade has followed me and I am "thinking up" for a letter to the M. G. R. some day soon. Am glad to see the good effect of my appeal for more interest (old time) in the M. G. R. Seems like olden times to read our page now.

Your own writings are excellent. You have the story-teller's gift. I regret the passing of John Burroughs. The old naturalist certainly gave forth the inspiration and delectation which he received from field and wood. I have made a good friend through our page. W. D. Wright of Xenia, Ohio. He is coming to see me this summer.

Mother

Mother, ah, Mother, word gentle and tender,
Blest is the name, dear it sounds to my ear;
The boon of my youth when frought with its splendor,
Still pictured in mind, that beloved form so dear.
Sweetest and dearest of earth's fleeting treasures,
Is Mother, the pride of my love and respect;
E'er ready to share my pains or my pleasures,
Loved image, oh long will my heart recollect.

Whose love in my youth kept my footsteps from straying,
Which proved ever the sign-post which pointed the way;
In age 'mid its woes, I can still hear her praying,
"Oh, God, keep those feet from wandering astray."
If stumbled my feet in childhood's early patter,
A comrade in trials she was ready to be;
A comfort in sickness. A solace in sorrow.
O Soul take thou courage, that form you may see.

Hark, over yon valley, dost thou hear glad rejoicing,
Thanksgiving and praise, chanted o'er and o'er?
In Heaven's divine anthems, hope and joy mother's voicing,
As nearer I draw to that glorious shore.
May I see her over there, beyond Heaven's gold portal,
A victor's bright crown is she holding for me;
May I strive on to gain the reward that is immortal,
And be clasped in love's embrace through eternity.
—P. C. Hasten.

Skin Softener

To make a bran bag for the bath, mix equal quantities of powdered oatmeal and bran together, and to a pint of this add one-half cupful of powdered soap. This should be flavored with one ounce of powdered orris root. Small bags filled with this mixture are excellent for use in the bath or for washing the face when it is grimy after a railroad journey.

The POETS' CORNER

Elegy Written to a Country Churchyard

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd wind slowly o'er the lea,
The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds,
Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds.

Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tow'r,
The moping owl does to the moon complain
Of such as, wand'ring near her secret bow'r,
Molest her ancient solitary reign.

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mould'ring heap,
Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of incense-breathing Morn,
The swallow twitt'ring from the straw-built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
Or busy housewife ply her evening care;
No children run to lisp their sire's return,
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.

Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke;
How jocund did they drive their team afield!
How bow'd the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!

Let not Ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys and destiny obscure;
Nor Grandeur hear, with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the fault,
If Mem'ry o'er their tomb no trophies raise,
Where, thro' the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

Can storied urn or animated bust
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can Hounor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or Flatt'ry soothe the dull cold ear of Death?

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid
Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire;
Hands that the rod of empire might have sway'd,
Or wak'd to ecstasy the living lyre.

But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll;

Chill Penury repress'd their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of their soul.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Some village Hampden, that with dauntless breast
The little Tyrant of his fields withstood,
Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest,
Some Cromwell guiltless of his country's blood.

The applause of listening senates to command,
The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
And read their hist'ry in a nation's eyes.

Their lot forbade; nor circumscrib'd alone
Their growing virtues, but their crimes confin'd;
Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,
And shut the gates of mercy on mankind.

The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,
To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame,
Or heap the shrine of Luxury and Pride
With incense kindled at the Muse's flame.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray;
Along the cool sequester'd vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

Yet ev'n these bones from insult to protect
Some frail memorial still erected nigh,
With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture deck'd,
Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

Their name, their years, spelt by the unlettered muse,
The place of fame and elegy supply;
And many a holy text around she strews,
That teach the rustic moralist to die.

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing anxious being e'er resign'd,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing, ling'ring look behind?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
Some pious drops the closing eye requires;
Ev'n from the tomp the voice of Nature cries,
Ev'n in our ashes live their wonted fires.

For thee, who, mindful of the unhonored dead,
Dost in these lines their artless tale relate;
If chance, by lonely contemplation led,
Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate.

Haply some hoary-headed swain may say,
"Oft have we seen him at the peep of dawn,
Brushing with hasty steps the dews away
To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.

"There at the foot of yonder nodding beech,
That wreathes its old fantastic roots so high;
His listless length at noontide would he stretch,
And pore upon the brook that babbles by.

"Hard by yon wood, now smiling as in scorn,
Mutt'ring his wayward fancies he would rove;
Now drooping, woeful, wan, like one forlorn,
Or craz'd with care, or cross'd in hopeless love.

"One morn I miss'd him on the 'custom'd hill,
Along the heath, and near his fav'rite tree;
Another came; nor yet beside the rill,
Nor by the lawn, nor by the wood was he.

"The next, with dirges due in sad array,
Slow thro' the church-way path we saw him borne—
Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay
Grav'd on the stone beneath yon aged thorn."

The Epitaph.

Here rests his head upon the lap of Earth,
A youth to Fortune and to Fame unknown—
Fair Science frown'd not on his humble birth,
And Melancholy mark'd him for her own.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,
Heav'n did a recompense as largely send;
He gave to Mis'ry all he had, a tear,
He gained from heaven ('twas all he wished) a friend.

No further seek his merits to disclose,
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode.
(There they alike in trembling hope repose),
The bosom of his Father and his God.

Mixing With Martha

Pineapple Salad.

For eight people. Slice the pineapple into rings about one inch thick; scoop out the center of each ring and arrange the rings on the salad plates with some of the spines from the ends of the pineapple to garnish it. Take two apples, one orange, remainder of pineapple, one-fourth cup walnut meats, one-half cup celery. Cover with salad dressing, filling center of rings with mixture.

Spring Salad.

Wash and cook one-half peck of beet greens in boiling salted water. Drain thoroughly and chop finely. Season with salt, pepper and lemon juice and add one tablespoonful of melted butter. Butter small molds slightly and pack solidly with mixture. Chill, remove from mold and arrange on circular pieces of cold boiled tongue. Garnish top of each of the molds with sauce tartar.

Sauce Tartar.

Mix one-half teaspoonful of mustard, one-half teaspoonful of powdered sugar, and a few grains of cayenne. Set bowl in pan containing cold water, add the yolks of two eggs, and stir until thoroughly mixed. Add olive oil, at first drop by drop. As mixture thickens dilute with vinegar or lemon juice. Use during the process one-half cupful of olive oil, and one and one-half tablespoonfuls of vinegar or lemon juice. Then add one-half shallot, finely chopped, one-fourth teaspoonful of powdered tarragon, and one-half tablespoonful each of capers, olives, pickles and parsley, finely chopped.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

"Good Times" and the Good Book

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 8 Is, "Rest and Recreation"—Lev. 23:39-43; Deut. 5:12-15; Mark 6:31-32.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

EVER SINCE returning from my latest trip to the East I have been advising friends who are overworked and overwrought and broken in health or spirit to go to the Desert of Sinai. Most of them think I am jesting. They forget the Bible principle which is perfectly understandable to any one who has ridden a camel over the vast silent spaces, or marveled amid the mighty mountains, or mused in the starry stillness of the chill nights of the desert—that a man should go apart from his fellows to rest and to find himself and his work and to get clear views of life and of God's will. That was the program for Moses and the prophets; and it was also the program for Jesus and for Paul. The recreation idea, which we in these days call the vacation habit, is as old as the Old Testament.

William T. Ellis

A change of scene helps to a change of mind. Also it conduces to breadth and loftiness of thought. In the wide spaces of seclusion and solitariness a person may think more clearly upon life's proportions and emphasis. We are better fitted to live with people if we occasionally get away from them. There is recognition of the sanctity and individuality of the human spirit in the Bible summons, "Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile."

Two at the Seashore.

A little girl known to me is at the seashore with her family; her clamant desire is for the merry-go-round and salt-water taffy. These are her conception of the ocean's best gifts to her. Really, of course, a new robustness and serenity are coming to her, not because of the occasional indulgence in the "treats" she covets, but because of her play on the sands, and because of the salt air and quiet life.

In contrast with the child's conception of recreation is that of her grandmother, who said, as she seated herself on the warm sand the first day, and looked out across the tumbling billows, "It always gives me a feeling of hope and faith to look on the ocean and the mountains." Their vastnesses transported her from the littleness of domestic cares to the sense of the greatness of God and His handiwork, which wrapped itself about her soul like a mantle of peace.

In those two attitudes is pictured the difference between the world's conception of rest and recreation and that set forth in the Bible. "Good times," as popularly conceived, are set to "jazz." They mean "something doing" every minute. Swiftly-changing fashions; novelties in food to tempt jaded palates; pleasures that pile distraction upon distraction, diversion upon diversion, from "the dansants" to after-theater midnight cabarets; stories that are both light and highly spiced—such are the modern conceptions of delight. All is of the flesh, fleshly. Tittilation of already overwrought nerves by a variety of excitement is the quest of our pleasure-mad era. All over the world the men and women who retain their sanity are crying aloud that this way lies physical and moral shipwreck for the race.

Thrust athwart this mad scramble after "life" is the Bible's clear teaching of the greatness and quietness and sufficiency of peace and joy. The world wants merry-go-rounds and lollypops; the Bible offers the mighty contentment of the eternal stabilities.

The Bible's Big Idea.

Many persons will be surprised to learn that the Bible is a joy-book, and not a gloom-book. Even in the first five books of Moses, the Hebrew nation was organized on a basis of happy relationships. Abundant provision was made by the Law for rest and recreation, for feasting and merry-making.

And the early Christians were radiant with a spirit of happiness that gave them joy in all the lesser delights of life, and was the envy of the pagan world that surrounded them. Even today the challenges may fairly be flung out that the Christian homes are the happiest homes, even as the Christian nations are the happiest peoples. Nobody else has such direct access to the deep, welling, abiding springs of joy as the disciple of Christ.

Furthermore, the heaven to which Christians look forward with assurance—and as one recently back from the portals of eternity, having clearly anticipated entering them, I can bear testimony that this faith holds good to the end—is a place of light and music and play and perfect peace and knowledge. God's plans for His children in two worlds are plans of real happiness.

Into the fabric of organized life, the Law of God wove the big idea of a rest period, a recurring Sabbath, to which mankind should be entitled by Divine right. A large part of what the Scriptures teach about rest and recreation centers in the Sabbath, which is first of all a rest day. It is also a memorial day and a worship day and a family day and a health day and a joy day; but it primarily is designed to provide rest for man, by linking him in eternal succession of the Divine example of one-seventh of time set apart for the uses of the spirit. A holy Sabbath may not be a Puritan Sabbath—should not be—but far less should it be a secularized day, made like unto other days. For if the spirit of religion departs from the Sabbath the spirit of rest will quickly follow after.

The Rock in the Desert.

In the great crises of life, as in the great heat of the desert, the traveler along life's way must seek shelter beneath the shadow of a Rock. Palm trees are not shade trees, however beautiful they may be. Vain is the effort of the troubled who rush to the distractions of the Great White Ways to life for heart-surcease.

One has to go to Bible lands to learn the full significance of many Scriptural figures. It was in the Wilderness of Sinai that I learned the meaning of "The shadow of a great rock in a weary land." For there was no refuge from the burning noon-tide heat of the desert except the shadow of a great rock. The rare trees afforded scarcely any protection, certainly none adequate for the mid-day halt. They came as far short of being real shelter as the merry-go-round does of furnishing rest and recreation for the spirit of man. Only the Rock, Christ Jesus, can suffice when the sun beats hardest or the sand-laden winds blow most bitingly.

Even the physicians understand that there is no remedy for some ills like the Voice which says, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." A friend of mine, once a trained nurse, is now employed by a group of physicians as a sort of spiritual assistant—she visits certain classes of patients and reads the Bible to them and prays with them and strives to impart the healing touch of faith. Hers it is to cry, "Rest in the Lord!" When medicines fail, and man's uttermost is of no avail, then it is that souls turn to Him who is our peace.

"Good Times" and "Good Fellows."

One further great essential of rest and recreation is stressed by Scripture. That is Christian fellowship. As the spirit of man sometimes needs solitude, for a re-establishment of a sense of proportions, so at other times, and oftener, it needs the intercourse of congenial minds. This idea of fellowship, which is emphasized by such modern organizations as the Rotary and Kiwanis clubs, is central to the Christian church. "The communion of the saints" is a fundamental doctrine that holds good for two worlds.

The church has no fault to find with the world's "good fellows"—except that they are so often neither truly "good" nor true "fellows." Their fellowship often runs no deeper than the bottom of the inebriating glass. It is not the sort of quality that will endure stress and storm.

When genuine, "good fellows" are one of the best sources of "good times." The Scripture bids Christians not to forsake the assembling of themselves together; the art of friendship is a Christian virtue, to be learned from the Master Himself, who found refreshment for His soul in the company of His disciples in the Bethany home, at the wedding feast and in constant contact with His kind.

BOYS AND GIRLS

I think the pale blue clouds of May
Drop down and turn to flowers.
—Thomas B. Aldridge.

Humpty Dumpty "Rolls In."

I'm going to hop right into the center of your merry circle again. Can't I sit by E. Z. Mark? Please let me, because you all know he invited me to come once more, and we so thoroughly agreed on the subjects of cigarets, swearing and liquor. E. Z., you're "a boy after my own heart." Next time you come, leave your address, for I have a sneaking suspicion that I want to write to you. Oh, Johnny Funny Man, whatever in the world has become of you? Perhaps the last time you came the waste basket was hungrier than usual. Who'll volunteer to come and take a swim this fine cold morning? Maybe it would do that Lavant Owen a heap of good and really wake him up to the fact that he can't find his ideal on this earth. Keystone Bachelor, come again. We all enjoy your letters so. Now, E. Z. Mark, you know perfectly well that we want you back, too. I'm so tickled at finding one boy who is so nearly perfect that I'm afraid that I'll hop around and tumble right into Aunt Martha's lap and break all to pieces, then there will be no more Humpty Dumpty's left. Sh! Listen! Yesterday was Easter day and I just had an awful time keeping out of the way. Maybe that greedy old waste basket will feel like having a fried egg or an omelette. If he does eat me you'll know that he was hungry and didn't take a second look, or he would never have dared. I'm sure that he'll have the tummy ache and call upon Grouchy Old Maid for first aid. Auntie, dear, I know that you feel just like kicking me out and I don't blame you one little mite. About that club pin—I think it would be just the greatest thing out. We'll let Aunt Martha tell us what it will be like, but for me, I think two hands locked in friendship, or a little round pin, would be fine. Some of the rest of you express yourselves. I think it would be only fair for Aunt Martha to ask a fee from her members to cover expenses. How about it? I wanted to ask that little Curly Headed Topsy what makes her so bashful. Bachelor Billy, here at my right, won't eat you up. And I'm sure that E. Z. Mark is too much of a gentleman to frighten you. So come on up. I'll lend my perch up on Aunt Martha's knee to you for a few minutes. Well, cousins, I guess I will beat it before I get kicked out into the street. I do hope that this meets with favor, for if it does, I'll come again. With heaps of love to all.—Miss Humpty Dumpty.

We Like "Country Jakes."

I have been a silent reader of The Blade for several years and have read most of the letters in the M. G. R. and the Boys and Girls columns, and just cannot keep still any longer, really, since they have been writing about ideals. I have decided to brave that awful Mr. W. B., not because I am 35 and have not found my ideal, but because the letters are so interesting that I must get up and tell it. I will try to be brief, so if all the seats are filled when I arrive, perhaps you will offer standing room, and I will have to squeeze into that. I was amused by Bachelor Billy's letter and the way West Virginia Gal called his bluff. Both wrote interesting letters, and while I think they may have been kidding each other, I hope that they practice what they preach. I would like to mention names of several others who write such excellent letters, but space is too precious, so give my regards to all, and if they want to know if I told what my ideal is like, tell them that I said she was about five feet five inches tall, slender, must be intelligent and a good housekeeper, know as much about current jelly as current science, have no bad habits and possess an attractive personality. By personality I do not mean beauty, for I have learned that a cultured heart and an informed mind live long after beauty has faded. I am a mountain farmer and live in the greatest little state in the Union, and many of your boys and girls will agree with me. I live 15 miles from the railroad, six miles from the nearest town, on top of a range of hills. To the east we can see the top of the Alleghenies, extending from south by east to north, about 20 miles away. The Cheat river flows between my home and the mountains, giving us a wonderful view across a woodland valley with hundreds of little farms dotting the landscape. I possess a wonderful physique and can do very hard physical labor, do not drink, swear, or use tobacco in any form, and never did. I am consecrated to the life of a farmer. Already too many farmer boys leave the farm, to go to the city with its big wages, short hours, an easy time and happy-go-lucky, carefree life. Sometimes I think it is a more beautiful life to have lived away from the city's din and roar; it calls for more true courage to live on a small mountain farm and make good, denied theaters, lectures and libraries, yet I doubt if our city cousins after all they have gained are really satisfied. We are contented and happy. We don't make six dollars a day, but it isn't required to live on a farm. Really, Auntie, I expect you think I want standing room enough for two, so here I will ring off.—A. Country Jake.

"Comes a-Runnin'."

"Whoa, back, Maggie! Hey! Will it be all right to hitch my horse to this post? She doesn't gnaw."

Hello, boys and girls, may I enter your column? I am a Blade reader and must say that it is the best paper that we take. Father has taken The Blade for about five years. Perhaps some of the boys and girls are saying, "Wonder who she is." So here is my description. I am five feet six inches tall, weigh 125 pounds, have dark hair and a fair complexion. Will be —what did you say, Patches? Don't want to hear my age? All right, I won't tell, except that my birthday comes April 29th. Speaking about ideals, I couldn't explain mine if I tried. Only I want him to smoke and not be a "sissy." Yes, I agree with the boys and girls that Aaunt Martha should put her picture in the paper so that we could all have one of her. What did you say, Prairie Rose? Time for me to be leaving? Well, I will go, and if Mr. Wastebasket doesn't eat this up, I will come again. Giddap, Maggie.—Jockey of N. H.

Short and Sweet

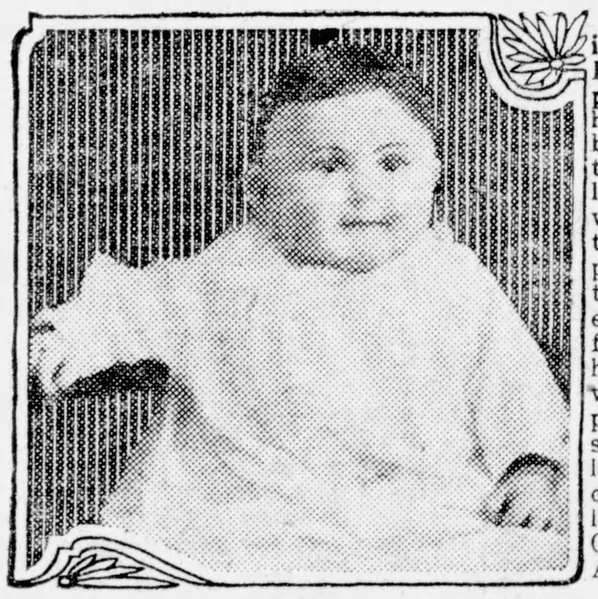
There aren't any lonesome girls in Short and Sweet, K-K-Katy—Short and Sweet is a sure cure for that state of mind, so you knocked at the right door. Katy is nearly 21 and "nearly an old maid," she says. "A miss is as good as a mile," Katy, and you're at least a mile away from that kind of lonesomeness—your letter was too jolly and sweet for the required "sourness and dourness of spinsterhood." You always have yourself to associate with and that's the best company in the world if you are on friendly relations with the Katy who is you. Try to become acquainted with Katy and the good books on your shelf and the birds in the trees and the brook that sings and watch your "little lonely heart fly away," dear.

We liked the spirit of a West Virginia Smiler. She took our friendliness for granted and walked right in. She found the door open and knew that we meant that an invitation to her and lots o' others. She has been "reading" us and liking us for several years, and so the waste basket had no terrors for her—bless her heart! She says her ideal may powder, or paint, or wear high-heeled shoes, but he simply MUST NOT drink or smoke cigarets! She inquired about P. R.—Aunt Martha isn't going to tell you that she means Prairie Rose. Just P. R. is all that elusive girl is going to get from US until she writes in answer to all the friendly hails sent to her. That's a threat, dear P. R.!

Patience does have its reward, O little "Mary Ann-who-tries-again." Even if, because of "tight" space, your seventh bright little attempt only landed you in Short and Sweet, who knows what magic is in the eighth attempt? Remember that your friend, Josh Billings, said, "Konsider the postage stamp, how it sticks!" There's a lesson in that and a reward, Mary Ann. Hurrah for the eighth!

DARLING BABY BRIGHTENS HOME

Children's Laughter a Pleasing Sound



Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We had six children die almost at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. Before my next one was born I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old, and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says 'That is a very healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show these few lines to anybody."—Mrs. C. W. BENZ, 131 3rd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. Janssen's experience of interest to childless wives.

Millston, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are fond of children, and for a considerable time after we were married I feared I would not have any. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it strengthened me so I now have a nice, strong, healthy baby girl. I suffered very little at childbirth, and I give all the credit to your medicine, and shall always recommend it highly."—Mrs. H. H. JANSSEN, Millston, Wis.

Mrs. Held of Marinette, Wis., adds her testimonial for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She says:

Marinette, Wis.—"I was in a nervous condition and very irregular. My doctor advised an operation. My husband brought me one of your booklets and asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It overcame my weakness so that I now have a healthy baby girl after having been married nine years. I am glad to recommend your medicine, and you may use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. H. B. HELD, 330 Jefferson St., Marinette, Wis.

There are many, many such homes that were once childless, and are now blessed with healthy, happy children because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored the mother to a strong and healthy condition, as it acts as a natural restorative for ailments as indicated by backache, irregularities, displacements, weakness and nervousness.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative. It can be taken with perfect safety and often prevents serious troubles.

Therefore if you know of any woman who is suffering and has been unable to secure relief and is regretfully looking forward to a childless old age, ask her to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it has brought health and happiness into so many homes once darkened by illness and despair.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

...RACE HORSE— Gets Big Salary

Rural Welfare has before him two notices of two horse races. One at Hartford Connecticut and the other at Cleveland. The prize for each is a small fortune.

The Hartford purse is $20,000. The Cleveland purse is $15,000. The first money will be half the purse. The horse that wins at Hartford will get $10,000 in cash. This is more than one year salary for a United States senator and as much as the salary of a judge of the U. S. supreme court.

The winning horse at Cleveland will get $7,500. This is more money than is paid to the governor of many states of the union. These chunks of money make the mare go. A good race horse will get more applause than a slow senator or a plodding governor.

It takes as much brains to train a horse to win one of these great races as it does to train a congressman to hand out garden seeds to hay seeds. Either one of these first prize money would buy a small farm. Some folks would rather have a race horse than a farm. Some race horses will make more money for its owner than a second-class farmer can make off of a poor farm.

The reason that some horses can win big salaries is they have won their way to the king row. Some of these top-notch speed machines will win a quarter million dollars in a year if their driver keeps sober and knows his business. If betting is done, the horse may bring to its owner even larger sums of money.

Mr. Farmer, get your head as well as your feet and hands in the farming game and win first money in the race. Do it now.

LETTERS TO US— Brevity Is the Soul of Wit

We receive many letters. Some of them could be shorter and boiled down. Write as plainly as possible. Do not crowd your words.

L. C. F. of Illinois suggests that money mad crooks are a menace to the country and that Satan is as busy these days as at any time in the past. From pound-master to president we can afford to be on guard.

C. G. C of Ohio wants to teach colts and calves the art of chewing and smoking cigarets. He wants sheep to learn to be handy with the dice and know how to play poker. He wants lantern slides and moving pitures shown in the barn so as to make the livestok happy while they stay on the farm. He thinks if some of these modern amusements were introduced on the farm the boys might stay there longer.

VISIT OR REST— Which for the Wife?

What do we do with our Sunday afternoons? Shall we go visiting or entertain company, or better still just take a good rest?

How would you answer this question which was asked of Rural Welfare by a lady farmer on a Saturday night. She was part of a group of ladies who had put on a supper for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid society.

No doubt many women, and men as well, have had this question to answer. What to do on Sunday afternoon. We know that once in awhile we want to go upstairs and just forget all about the world and go to sleep.

An afternoon slumber is something that many mothers ought to have, but seldom get. A few lady bugs do not get up until noon, but these do not count a whole lot either way.

There are days when we actually feel that we do not want company to come and also feel that we do not want to go any place ourselves. A human being has a right to adjourn now and then and just sort of quit the game for awhile.

These lazy hours give us a chance to catch up with ourselves. These are times when we are neither sad nor gay. These little nap times seem to be medicine for our bodies. The tired wife who labors from sun to sun six days and sometimes seven days a week, welcomes these pastime minutes.

A Sunday afternoon, with no one to bother, is a sort of lapse into slumberland and dreamland. The girls and the boys ought to see to it that mother takes more of these little Sunday afternoon trips. Try it. Do it now.

ASPIRIN

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Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

SHALL ALIENS ENTER— Big Question Before Us

We have received a letter advising that strenuous effort is being made on the part of some to have immigration limited for many months to come. Other efforts are being made to have the foreigner shut out entirely. One argument is we have too many people out of a job now. Why get more here to be hungry and make trouble.

Another argument is that business will soon revive and labor will be needed. Big business usually considers that when there are two men for one job that wages will be lower than when there are two jobs for one man.

We have many men in this country who are more interested in the alien than they are in the welfare of this country or in our own people. Which side would you take of this question. Until we are able to prevent the crime wave now on in this country we had better close our doors and clean our own house before we ask visitors or trouble makers to enter.

THE LAWYER'S FEE— It Is Always Healthy

"I need a lawyer's advice. I do not know whether the fee he will charge me will be more than the extra amount a neighbor wants to charge me on a deal or not. I wish there was a law to fix the lawyer's fee bill and have it printed, so that common folks could look it over before he buys a lawyer. As a rule we hire a lawyer when we are mad and willing to buy him no matter how much it costs. The worst of it the lawyer always knows our weakness."

This bit of talk was handed to Rural Welfare by a farmer who really needed a lawyer. He admitted that he had been in three lawsuits in his life, two of which had cost him more than he had gotten out of them. In each of the three cases he had started the suit.

As a rule lawsuits are expensive. But we like men and women who will stand up for a square deal even if it must be bought and paid for once in a while. We have often had folks come to us in anger and ready and willing to appeal to the courts. Our counsel is, "keep out of court if there is any honorable way of settling a dispute. Measure the time, the cost and the passion a law suit always creates."

We served as clerk of courts for six years. We have seen all the trimmings that go with court cases. We know there are often regrets when the costs must be paid and the anger has cooled.

Some lawyers say they thrive most on hard times, while others say that good times furnish their harvest. Never mind which way the lawyer figures, you be on your own side in good times and hard times. The lawyer will take care of himself and does not expect you to worry about him.

BIRTH OF A NATION— The Price We Paid

Memorial Day will soon arrive. Will we know the real meaning of this day and so observe it? Will we permit sports and money grabbers to use it to harvest dollars? Memorial Day is an echo of war. It is a reminder of the price we paid for the birth of our nation and its liberties and its justice it insures to us.

One hundred and forty-five years ago the colonies had courage to worship God, fight a king and write a declaration of independence. Sixty years ago secession threatened to divide our nation and take stars from Old Glory. Brave men in all the wars of this republic have died. Let us, in due form, show that we appreciate the blood and tears that have been shed that we might have the best country in which to live.

GENERAL OF THE U. S. A. Wins the Big Noise

March 4, 1921. United States senate chamber. Time near the noon hour. The old congress near its death. A president and vice-president who had served a nation for eight years ready to pass through the door over which was written the one word—"Exit."

In the senate chamber every foot of space was packed. Vice-President Marshall in the chair and presiding. The new vice-president, Mr. Coolige ready to be sworn into office. President Woodrow Wilson in the marble room nearby signing up last acts of congress. President-elect Harding present.

An epoch in history of our country was at hand. The reins of power were passing from one political party to another. A sick man and a strong man were exchanging places.

The senate chamber galleries were packed with distinguished guests from all the world. Crowded on the floor below were senators and those who were soon to be senators.

Then came an imposing and impressive ceremony. The sergean-at-arms of the senate arose in clear voice, "The speaker of the house and the members of the house." The big doors opened and the speaker and congressmen filed in. There was liberal applause.

Again the sergeant announced, "The cabinet officers." Liberal applause, as these men who had served President Wilson and the men who would serve Mr. Harding filed in and took seats.

"The chief justice and supreme court judges of the United States." Then the dignified old Chief Justice White and his associates, garbed in black and somber robes, dignified and stately filed in and took seats. There was some applause but the spirit of reverence and solemnity seemed to take hold of the vast throng as the men of the highest and most exalted court in the world appeared upon that great stage setting and national picture.

Then in turn the sergeant announced the entrance of the foreign ambassadors. As each came in he was given applause. They came with all the glitter, glare and glamour of old world royalty and aristocracy. They came with sword and feather. Gold braid and gay colored ribbons. Breasts covered with medals, pendants and stars. They came with strut, parade and pomp of the peacock with tail spread. These foreign guys love the butterfly that has the most gay and gaudy color, tinsel and tassel.

When this world collection had all filed in one by one, the sergeant lifted his voice to a little higher and stronger pitch and announced, "The general of the United States army." Instantly a hush and silence came over the crowd. The big doors opened. There stood a magnificent man in plain uniform. No gold braid. No ribbons. No medals. No stars or garter tokens. Just plain John Pershing. With almost lightning like rapidity the umpire of the game in that great theater of action had shifted the picture from old world aristocracy to the new world democracy.

Unconsciously the great crowd caught the inspiration. With one mighty cheer and impulse every man and woman arose. They could not help it. They had to do it. Their Americanism went leaping upward. Without knowing it tears were going down their cheeks. No greater tribute can be paid to man, than was there paid to John Pershing. The old world cocks with all their plumage combined could not arouse the cheers and tears as could one plain man inside of common clothes. The man who had won applause of all the world on the battlefield of the world, did not need gold and gilded trimmings to reach the American heart.

We would give more than thirty cents for the thoughts of those little fellows in big clothes, from the other side of the world, that went through their minds while John Pershing was being cheered.

It is worth more than thirty cents to be living in the U. S. A. and to be a neighbor to men like Pershing.

THE ILLS OF CATTLE— Passing the Buck

There has come to our notice a case of a young man starting in life on a farm. He had saved some money and won a good wife. He and she were willing workers. He had a desire to have good lick stock on his farm. He bought two pure bred and registered cows.

A few months after purchase of these cows he discovered they were afflicted with contagious abortion. He had paid a good price for the animals. With this disease they were worth nothing as breeders. He had failed to buy them under a guarantee from the seller.

He is now debating what if any action to take to recover the price he paid. If the man who sold had any knowledge of this disease he certainly did this young man an injustice. Of course the rule in barter and bargain is for each man to be his own guardian.

Contagious abortion is a secretive disease and more generally prevalent than many suspect. It causes tremendous loss to the cattle industry. Our advice to everybody who buys pure bred animals at fancy prices is to buy them on guarantee. The seller should take the risk rather than the buyer. Contagious abortion and tuberculosis are two ghosts in the cow game.

LICENSE TO FISH— More Money for Sports

Rural Welfare has received a letter asking our interest in a bill before a legislature to charge a license fee of 50 cents to be paid for the privilege of fishing by all persons over 21 years old.

We are told this money is to go to take care of streams and the propagation of fish and meet the expenses of erecting and taking care of fish hatcheries and to pay the salaries of more game wardens.

Many states charge a hunter's license fee of one dollar or more to hunt. This license does not give the hunter the right to enter upon any farm unless the farm owner gives permission.

Growing more fish is for the purpose of having more sport rather than to have more fish to eat. We are not working over time to get more laws to collect more license fees to pay more salaries and put more men at the pie counter. We have gone too far in this direction already.

We may reach a time when we will have to take out license to wash our feet and breathe the air. We are having a lot of regulation, or at least we are paying for a lot of regulation these days. This fish bill is no doubt a good thing if it will help to keep our streams free of pollution.

USE WHITEWASH— And Cold Water Paint

How many of the younger folks know how to make and apply whitewash? Whitewash used to be a handy thing with which to decorate and brighten the inside walls of the log cabin in which Rural Welfare editor lived in our younger days.

Whitewash was used outside the house. On board fences, outbuildings, fence posts and fruit trees. It was the spring bath for a lot of things around the farm home and buildings. Very few folks under 40 years of age can make weather-proof whitewash today.

Cold water paints, similar to whitewash, have been invented. They come handy and save the big expense of high priced paints. Some fair grounds use them to good advantage in making grounds and buildings more cheerful and inviting in appearance.

We have just received a most instructive pamphlet under the title, "Whitewash and Cold Water Paints, Bulletin 304," published by The National Lime association, Washington, D. C. It can be had for a postal card asking for it. Its formulas and recipes will be well worth while to any farmer.

MAN'S REAL MEASURE— Not His Money Treasure

"Half a century or a century ago a man's measure was not the pile of money he could stack up, not how much dirt he had a deed for, not the number of cattle or hogs he could drive to market and not how much stock or bonds he owned, but how did he treat his family and his neighbors, and how near did the golden rule govern his conduct.

"Back yonder politicians and office holders did not get rich by using and abusing office and political pull. Back yonder there was more sociability and more folks who would do a good turn without thinking of how much they would be paid for doing it. We have gained a lot of new and modern ways in the past fifty and one hundred years but we have lost by the wayside some of the mighty good things we used to have and do."

This bit of talk was handed to Rural Welfare by a vigorous old boy who is eighty-four years young. We wonder whether any of our readers will agree with him. Do all old folks think along the same line as he does? Is it a sign of old age to think this way?

THE HOME EDITOR— He Is Human Being

Your home editor is not as bad as he looks. Neither is he as good as you think he is. He knows that everybody wants space in his newspaper without paying for it, if there is any slick way of getting such space for nothing.

Your home editor seldom goes on the street but what he passes a lot of folks who have not paid up their subscription to his paper. Yet these unpaid subscribers are usually the first to find fault with his paper and to tell him how to run it.

If the home editor would tell all the truth about all of us, there would be no editors. We ought to pay him a lot for what he leaves out of his columns about us. We owe the editor more than any other institution and seldom pay him even the interest we owe on the debt he has against us.

Home editors will do mighty well to save enough money in a lifetime to pay car fare to heaven or elsewhere. Pay up and get your neighbor to subscribe and pay in advance. Do it now.

TAX LAWS ARE HIT— By Kentucky Farmers

Some years ago the state of Kentucky adopted a new fad in taxation. It threw into the scrap pile the uniform rule of taxing all property at its true value in money. The new plan permitted the legislature to classify property into groups, with a high tax rate on some forms of property and low tax levies on other kinds of property.

The farm and home owner were told at the time that this new fangled tax system would reduce their taxes and catch the tax dodger. The thing has worked the opposite way. The farm and home owner now see their mistake and are sadder and wiser.

On the last day of March, 1921, the Kentucky State Farm Bureau federation adopted resolutions against this tax system of making the land and home pay the big burden of taxes. The plan seems to favor the rich and punish the poor.

The lobbyists in each session are paid big salaries to dodge taxes and get laws and classification to make taxes easy on the special interests they represent. The fool farmers listened to the slick tongue fellows who were paid big price to sell them out.

In 1919, the leaders of the Ohio State Grange and the Ohio Farm Bureau went to Kentucky and discovered some of the fakes and frauds of this law. They came back to Ohio where the tax-dodgers were trying to scarp the unifrom rule and get classification written into the state constitution. When these facts were made known Ohio voters defeated the plan by a big vote, 81 of the 88 counties in the state going against it. It was a big city measure and the farmers hit it.

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OOVER WANTS MARKET BOARD

mmerce Department Head Would Regulate Activities of Speculators.

reation of a national food marng board under the chairmanof the secretary of agriculture with the existing bureau of kets as its executive arm was gested last week by Secretary over as a means of relief to ers and consumers.

n a letter to Senato. Capper of nsas, the commerce secretary outed as one of the functions of such oard "the formation of regulaor voluntary agreements with Produce Exchanges in such manas not to undermine the very essary process of hedging, but at same time to control that type speculation which is able through erful drives upon the market to sh the weak holder of grain and e him upon the market."

his function, the secretary said, ld be performed better through h a board than by direct fixed slation.

ther services to be performed by proposed board, Secretary Hoo- said, would be the determination publication of facts as to distrition and prices of vegetables and it, and the development of waresing practices with respect to in and other loss perishable agritural produce.

Secretary Hoover emphasized the essity of freight rate readjustnts, declaring "that we are in a way to rewrite the whole comcial and industrial geography of country in consequence of the sent rate basis."

Statistics were presented to show t taking 100 as the index basis prices in 1913, farm crop prices stood 109; building materials at ; house furnishings at 273; cloth at 192; fuel and light at 207; railroad rates at 166. He added t "certainly these levels must me into step or the agricultura dustry and its standards of living ll be undermined."

enmark Planning New Government to Rule Greenland

The Danish government is trying formulate a new system of govment for its colony of Greenl, but the royal commission apnted for that purpose has been able thus far to agree whether e Eskimos of that far northern nd shall be allowed to have free de with all nations.

King Christian is to visit Greennd in June, the first time a Danh king has ever visited that colry, and the commission hopes to ach an agreement in time to enle him to announce the new plan government when he is greeted by e Eskimos.

A well known Greenland explorer, ho is not a member of the commson, told the correspondent that e section of the commission was lding out for free trade between e Greenland Eskimos and the naonals of all countries. "This seson," he added, "rightly says that e present system of the Danish ate granting a monopoly to a ngle company, even if this company managed by Danish state officials d for all practical purposes is a vernment department, is a direct olation of all democratic prinples.

"Without any competition, no comany, and particularly a company anaged by state officials, could ssibly be expected to obtain for oducts of the natives the same gh prices as would be obtainable the open market. Monopoly never ed efficiency.

"On the other hand, the other secon of the royal commission asserts at the Eskimo is a child and must e treated like a child, that intoxiating liquor and other of the blessings' of civilization must be ept away from him, or he will go rack and ruin.

"Every Greenland settlement has een visited by illegal traders who ave shamelessly taken advantage of e confiding nature of the Eskimos, or a bottle of vile spirits or a row glass beads these 'traders' have bbed the natives of bearskins and her products of great value. So a andmotherly trade restriction may t be right in principle, but cerinly is in practice."

Greek Army Enlarged

Four additional classes of men ave been called to the colors to einforce the Greek army fighting gainst the Turks in Asia-Minor. he men mobilized comprise the lasses of 1912, 1913, 1903 and 1904.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WE'LL SOON BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE OUR OWN CHILD—THOUGH HIS PLAYMATES MAY NOT KNOW HIM AT FIRST.

FAIR HAIR DRESSER IS QUEEN OF VAST BRAZILIAN JUNGLE

"How does it feel to be a jungle queen?"

Very frankly pretty Miss Ella Mair Bennett of Oakland, Cal., does not know. At least that is what she told the interviewer shortly after she had learned that she had become the mistress of a vast domain of South American jungle territory through the same court decree which gave her a divorce from Bruce Vincent Douglas and permitted her to resume her maiden name.

"I'd much rather not talk," she said with a wan smile at her cozy little apartment upon her arrival there from her duties as a hair dresser in a downtown beauty establishment.

"It's all such a surprise. It hardly seems possible, but I know it is true, as my attorney tells me there is no question as to my legal right to the property which belonged to my husband. I feel a bit tired this evening as I usually do."

The uncrowned queen of a principality larger than many European countries and sole ruler of a kingdom of 1,440,000 acres is a good-looking brunette, who looks younger than the 22 years credited to her.

Has No Plans.

"It has come too suddenly to make plans," she said in response to a query as to what disposition she would make of the property awarded her by Judge A. F. St. Sure in lieu of alimony.

"Will you go down and develop it yourself or sell it?" persisted the interviewer.

"That question I can't answer just now, for I will not be granted my final decree of divorce for a year, and until that time my attorney tells me I will be unable to actually take possession of my property. That gives me plenty of time to plan.

"Yes, I'd like to go down there, but perhaps it would not be the best thing to do. I really don't feel like a queen at all."

"You will give up your position?" she was asked.

"No, not at all. I'll be back at work tomorrow as usual. There is really no reason why I should give it up, is there?" she parried naively.

Mrs. Douglas, or Miss Bennett as her decree entitles her to be called, was much more willing to discuss her romance with Douglas, now serving time in Sing Sing, than how it feels to be a jungle queen.

"Mr. Douglas was a diplomat, explorer and soldier of fortune. I met him in Oakland early in 1920. We were married in New York City a short time after—April 2, to be exact. The day after the wedding I was forced to return to Oakland because of business reasons relative to Mr. Douglas. He followed me here a month later and we left for a honeymoon."

"I understand it was a rather whirlwind affair," the interviewer asked.

"Whirlwind is right," she said, laughingly. "In less than a month we toured the entire United States, always stopping at the best hotels and taking in every worth-while amusement. He seemed to have plenty of money, and I never thought anything but that he was a millionaire until when in Seattle he was arrested on the charge of passing fictitious checks, and is now in Sing Sing serving time. I understand he is wanted in practically every state in the union on the same charge and that the Northwest Mounted police want him for something."

"But how did Mr. Douglas acquire the territory awarded you in Brazil?"

Sure of Title.

"The property was awarded him by Don Manuel Valdez for the Brazilian government. The property originally belonged to Valdez's father, who had been given it by the queen of Portugal years before. My attorney has investigated the matter thoroughly and says there is no question as to my ownership of it.

"The tract is 175 miles long and 130 miles wide. It is located in the province of Mattagorssa and is bounded by the River Juruenna, the Rio Tapogas, and the Rio Sumidor rivers. It is some 700 miles inland, but there is only one mountain range between it and the coast, and transportation facilities would not be difficult to establish, as there is a railroad now within 30 miles of it.

"Whether Mr. Douglas aided the late Theodore Roosevelt in his explorations of Brazil I can't say. I do not believe he was with Roosevelt, for he told me he was in Brazil before Roosevelt."

Mrs. Douglas says her husband is but 33 years old, and despite his youthfulness served as a major in the Brazilian army for many months years ago. He also is said to have discovered the River of Doubt, made famous by Theodore Roosevelt, and carried on Roosevelt's work of exploration into new territory.

"Mr. Douglas was made a major in the Brazilian army because he suppressed a revolutionary uprising in that country, so he told me," she said.

"The country is really not a jungle," Mrs. Douglas added, "and contains a vast growth of rubber trees, mahogany, hardwoods of a rare and costly variety, besides an abundance of tropical nuts and fruits, valuable mines of gold, silver and diamonds, and other minerals.

"I have never been in the country, but have information that it is now inhabited by semi-civilized Indians, who are making an effort to develop the resources there. Because of this it seems to me that it would be easy to develop the country. But, as I said, I have no definite plans as yet, because the whole thing came as such a complete surprise."

Mrs. Douglas says her husband's real name is Hugh H. Newell.

Daugherty Says Women Can Talk Prices Down

Women "with positive conversational powers" can make a bigger dent in retail prices than the whole department of justice machinery, Attorney Daugherty declares. A squad of women so equipped could do more with a dealer than the government, he says, adding that retail prices remained up despite the slump in wholesale figures, leaving profits in meats and other household commodities for which he could see no reason.

HARDING ASKS AID OF BANKERS

President Urges Financiers to Help Put Nation on Right Track.

President Harding appealed to bankers in an address before the District of Columbia Bankers' association recently for assistance in helping put America "on the forward track once more."

"It is no boasting," he said, "if I remind you that America's place in the world is as important at this time as when the civilization of the world war threatened.

"It is our part in the aftermath of war," he added, "to take our rightful leadership among the sovereign nations of the world. I want America to stop and turn its face forward not only for the achievements which we may bring ourselves, but also that we may play our part in showing the world the way to a righteous settlement."

In recalling that recently he had said no nation could live by repudiation of its debts, President Harding asserted that "no nation need ever aspire to eminence which is not committed to righteous acknowledgment of its obligations."

Continuing, he said that "a sane and sober America still believes in sane and sober financial methods," and a moment later added:

"I don't believe that governments can be run by mere theorists who never accomplished anything for themselves.

"The government should put an end to undue interference with business," Mr. Harding said, in discussing business policies.

"The government should cease to be a competitor of business where that business belongs rightfully in the hands of private enterprises.

"On the other hand, there should be applied to the greatest business in the world, the government, the same business principles obtaining in the business world."

Four French Rivers to Be Harnessed to Furnish Horsepower

Plans now in course of preparation by the French government contemplate the development of a yearly average of 4,000,000 horsepower by the year 1934 through utilization of rivers of the country for the manufacture of electricity.

The creation of energy for the electrification of the railways and the big industries of France has received tremendous impetus since the armistice. Reports just completed show that within the last three years 450,000,000 francs have been invested in power plants by French investors.

The recent visit of President Millerand to the valley of the Rhone revived interest in the famous Rhone power project, plans for which have been completed and now are before the senate for ratification. The chamber of deputies approved the scheme in October, 1919.

The Rhone project, as it is known in Europe, is one of the most comprehensive water-power developments ever conceived and involves the expenditure of 3,000,000,000 francs. No fewer than 20 lesser projects have been launched in France, but the Rhone is further advanced than the others.

It has been estimated that the Rhone scheme, together with the other big projects, would effect an annual saving of 5,000,000 tons of coal, thus diverting this to other purposes and materially reducing the importation of coal by France.

The Rhone plan would make navigable between 400 and 500 kilometers of that river, would reclaim 650,000 acres of ground now useless and probably place at the door of Paris electricity at a price within the reach of everyone.

The government plans to make the Rhone, as well as all the other projects, a "creation of the people" through the issuance of six per cent non-taxable bonds, the proceeds to be used in construction. The finance committee of the senate now has the matter before it, but because of the financial depression and the already great burdens on the French treeasury, the actual construction probably will not begin for several years.

The majority of the plans for hydro-electric development concern the rivers Rhone, Garonne, Rhine and Loire.

SWISS WILL INVESTIGATE STATUS OF EX-EMPEROR

The Swiss authorities have appointed Max Huber, legal adviser of the political department, to examine into the legal standing in Switzerland of former Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary and as to whether he should be permitted to remain in the country or be expelled.

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DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

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NR A vegetable aperient, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system, improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Biliousness, corrects Constipation.
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If Ruptured Try This Free

Apply It to Any Rupture, Old or Recent, Large or Small and You Are on the Road That Has Convinced Thousands

Sent Free to Prove This

Anyone ruptured, man, woman or child, should write at once to W. S. Rice, 2065 Main St., Adams, N. Y., for a free trial of this wonderful stimulating application. Just put it on the rupture and the muscles begin to tighten; they begin to bind together so that the opening closes naturally and the need of a support or truss or appliance is then done away with. Don't neglect to send for this free trial. Even if your rupture doesn't bother you what is the use of wearing supports all your life? Why suffer this nuisance? Why run the risk of gangrene and such dangers from a small and innocent little rupture, the kind that has thrown thousands on the operating table? A host of men and women are daily running such risk just because their ruptures do not hurt nor prevent them from getting around. Write at once for this free trial, as it is certainly a wonderful thing and has aided in the cure of ruptures that were as big as a man's two fists. Try and write at once, using the coupon below.

Free for Rupture.
W. S. Rice, Inc.,
2065 Main St., Adams, N. Y.
You may send me entirely free a Sample Treatment of your stimulating application for Rupture.
Name .....
Address .....
State .....

IRISH REPORTS TELL OF RAIDS

Methods of Ambush Parties in Ireland Described by Army Commanders.

Inside stories of the ambushes laid by the Irish Republican army to trap and kill squads of British constables in Ireland are disclosed in the reports from Irish brigade commanders which have just been given out at the headquarters of the Volunteers in Dublin. Most of these attacks have been reported by the British, but the Irish accounts are now given for the first time.

A typical ambush is described in a report of the commander of the East County Clare brigade. Thirty-five men, five acting as scouts, attacked a police lorry containing a district inspector and nine constables at Glenwood Belvoir, killing all but four who escaped. Twenty of the attackers, it is said, were armed with rifles and ten with double-barreled shotguns. They were concealed on one side of a road near a stream.

In Three Parties.

"As in a previous ambush," the commander reports, "the main body was divided into three parties. The position which was occupied at 7 A. M., was not very favorable, but we counted on the element of surprise and the concentrated fire of 15 of the rifles and the 10 shotguns in the first volley to make up for shortcomings and in this we were successful."

They waited, it appears, until four o'clock in the afternoon before the lorry came in sight. "When the car came into the center position," the report continues, "it was raked with the fire of the 24 guns. Most of the police were shot off and the car came to a dead stop. Some of the police, when they got on the road, made an attempt to put up a fight but the second volley, which included all the rifles, wiped them out."

What is termed "an exceedingly risky operation as we were half the enemy strength" was the attack in County Donegal on a military train from Derry. The brigade commander's report says the attacking party numbered 26. Information was received at 9:30 at night, the report says, that the special train was due to leave Derry at 3 A. M., the next morning.

"We chose a cutting, one side of which was on a level with the carriage windows. At the ends of each side we placed bombers and riflemen and between were placed the remaining riflemen and the others differently armed. Two large boulders were placed on the rails and the wire fences at each side were pulled up to afford a safe exit. The station building a short distance away was taken possession of and a green light displayed.

"There were seven carriages on the train and it was traveling at a great speed when it struck the stones.

"Fire was opened from both sides and bombs were hurled through the windows. The fire was returned from the cab of the engine, where a Lewis gun was in position. Our riflemen, at the rear end of the train, got down on the line for enfilading fire, but after about 10 minutes, I was forced to order a retreat to effect the safe escape of our men. Eight bombs were thrown, two of which we are certain landed in carriages."

Foundation Is Laid for Trade Between U. S. and Germany

"We have laid the foundations for a great industrial business between the United States and Germany to supply Germany with raw materials."

This declaration was made by Lafayette DeFriese, one of the American business men who were said to have been responsible for Germany's original plea to President Harding for mediation in the indemnity controversy. DeFriese is a lawyer. He is reputed to be related to Herbert Hoover as well as to Joseph DeFriese of Washington, president of the United States Chamber of Commerce. He is said to represent millions in American money and is generally given credit for being the leading figure in the arrangements to have Dr. Simons, the German foreign minister, make a direct appeal to President Harding.

Following conferences with the British ambassador, Ellis Loring Dresel, the United States commissioner, and Dr. Simons, DeFriese announced that he would leave Berlin.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "Whenever I see a friend constantly dodging a bill collector I make up my mind not to loan him a dollar till payday."

Life's Discomforts.

Playing ball with the kids in the neighborhood and striking out when the 12-year-old pitcher curves them over the plate.

Useless Occupation.

Bargaining with a rag peddler.

A Pessimist Is—

A person who makes his will before taking the train to go on a vacation trip.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Here are a few household hints for the bride who tries to please her husband as well as for the woman who has been married over two weeks and doesn't care whether she pleases anybody or not:

You can save yourself many steps by training your husband to get up with the alarm clock, make his own breakfast every week day and yours, too, on Sunday. When he returns home let him help cook supper and wipe the dishes. On Saturday afternoons he can clean the house and on Sunday morning polish the silverware.

Never make biscuits unless you feel lucky. Biscuits are as uncertain as the weather or grand opera stars. You may follow cook book directions implicitly, but the result may make it appear as if you are a brick manufacturer instead of a cook.

If you have a dog treat it like a human being, not like a husband. Let it sit at the table to eat and lie on the davenport to rest. This is better than allowing it to live a dog's life.

To keep the tablecloth clean put it in the buffet drawer, so no man in the house can get near and slop tomatoes or coffee on it.

The best way to renovate rugs is to hang them on the clothesline in the morning, let the wind blow on them all day and about 5 P. M. put a carpet beater in your husband's right hand, lead him to the rug and instruct him to apply beater vigorously upon the surface of the rug for one hour. After the time is up carry clean rug and exhausted husband into house and lay both on the floor.

Best way to avoid darning socks, a despicable occupation, is to put them in a sewing basket, let lie for six or eight months until they are forgotten, when you can put them in the rag bag.

Never buy more than one or two pounds of sugar at a time. Then the neighbors can't start stories about you being a home brewer.

Buy all your coal in the Spring and Summer when you don't want it so the dealers won't go out of business in the winter. They are very stubborn and only have coal to sell in warm weather.

You can keep a 50-pound cake of ice indefinitely by holding the temperature of the refrigerator down below freezing.

If you don't feel like scrubbing the porch make your husband do it. If it is after dark turn on the porch light so all the wives in the neighborhood can call their husbands to the windows and point out yours as a model man.

To remove obstructions in the kitchen sink buy a wrench and take waste pipe apart. You'll probably break something, but you can call a plumber to fix it for only $1.25 an hour. He'll probably remember to bring all his tools on the third trip out from his shop.

Avoid agents by sleeping all day with cotton stuffed in your ears.

Obnoxious Things.

Weeds.
Men who hog the sidewalk.
Garbage cans.
Husbands who leave a trail of ashes on the rug.
Tobacco chewers on a street car.
An agent who puts one foot in the doorway.
Oil stoves.
Old chewing gum.
Muddy shoes.
Fellow who refers to his wife as "the old woman."

WARNS THAT IMMORAL FRANCE WILL FALL LIKE ROMAN EMPIRE

The French republic will fall as the Roman empire fell unless the government begins an active campaign against immorality on the stage, in the literature of the day and in style of women's clothes, Senator de Lamarzelle warned the French senate during a debate on public morals that lasted more than two hours.

Even France's great art museums are becoming infected, the senator charged. He alleged that rooms formerly given over to the display of priceless tapestries are now filled with modern painting in the nude.

Senator de Lamarzelle's outburst came in the midst of a discussion of a law to prevent the distribution of birth-control propaganda. He declared the government might take far more effective steps to prevent depopulation by inculcating better morals.

"I want to ask what the government has done to prevent the sale of licentious literature," said the senator." I want to know what steps have been taken to prevent the production on the stage of immoral spectacles and plays that are ruining the youth of France, and what the government has done to prevent immoral displays by undressed women in the very streets, the subways and the street cars.

Nudity Is Theme.

"Let me cite one revue now appearing at the biggest Paris music hall, 'L'Amour en Folie.' Here is the program as it is advertised in large posters all over Paris: 'Competition of Nude Backs;' 'The Beautiful Crucified Girls;' 'The Fan of Women's Bodies, Pushing to the Uttermost Limit Audacity in Production.'

"Here is a second example — a piece called 'Mais les hommes n'en saurnet rien,' so scandalous that one newspaper critic declared that it was impossible for him to review it and another wrote for his newspaper that the text was so bad that he must describe it in Greek. I had a translation made from the Greek and found it to be a description of monstrous vices.

"Another filthy piece played 200 consecutive nights in Paris and when the mayor of a town in the provinces was asked to stop it he replied that he could not see his way fit to act since the Paris police had permitted the performance. This same mayor permitted lewd pictures, advertising the play to be posted all over town, even on the walls of a young girls' school.

Demoralizing Posters.

"Return to Paris. Before my door, on a column across the street, is another theater advertisement, representing a woman nearly nude. The title of the piece is unspeakable. All over Paris I see another poster of a show entitled: 'Oh, No—Not Entirely Nude,' with a life-sized picture of a woman wearing only a pair of stockings. It appears that a nude woman may appear on the stage in Paris without shocking public sense of shame so long as she wears a single fragment of cloth or a jewel.

"But it is not necessary to go to the theater. Certain things may be seen in public places, in the streets, in the subway, in the autobuses that the police regard with complacent eyes. There is the danger of the theater, the exploitations of vice descends into the streets and finds its way into public morals. Young boys and young girls see these things and you can readily understand the lesson they draw from them."

Replying to Senator de Lamarzelle the minister of interior recalled that the prefects of police had full powers to suppress immoral plays and that as a result of the senator's protest a few months ago certain immoral productions were withdrawn and others were altered. He promised, however, to call another meeting of the prefects and urge a closer supervision of Paris theaters and theatrical posters.

Hurley Calls Govt. and City Ownership of Utilities Failure

Government and municipal ownership will not solve the country's public utilities problem, Edward N. Hurley, Chicago manufacturer and former head of the shipping board, told the delegates to the ninth annual convention of the United States chamber of commerce.

He advised the public utilities companies and the public to get together and "iron out their troubles and wipe out any doubt or distrust that lingers.

"Government operation in industrial service," said Mr. Hurley, "is a flat failure from a 'service to the public' standpoint. This is not only true in America, but it is a proven fact throughout the world.

"I am convinced that it will be found that the lack of personal efficiency under municipal or governmental industrial ownership spells financial failure for the enterprise."

The American people "must realize that confidence in public utilities securities cannot be had by constant, unjust criticism," Mr. Hurley said, adding that "no public utility corporation subject to regulation can finance its requirements out of earnings."

THINKS SOVIET RULE TO STAY

American Airman Thinks Red Regime Will Hold Power in Russia.

"The soviets are in power in Russia to stay, and the Whites (anti Bolsheviks) seem to be nearly non-existent," was the statement made in Riga by Captain Merian C. Cooper of Jacksonville, Fla., former member of the Kosciusko Escadrille of the Polish army who escaped from a Russian prison near Moscow and made his way into Latvia.

Cooper said there were more than half a dozen Americans still detained in prison near Moscow, including Captain Kilpatrick and Mrs. Harrison, a newspaper writer.

It was revealed that Major Fauntleroy, organizer of the Kosciusko Escadrille, and two Polish officers escaped with Cooper. They walked part of the way to the Russian border, occasionally stealing rides on freight trains.

"At night we camped in the woods so we would not lose our way," said Cooper. "Our food ran out and we traded our underwear for seven pounds of black bread and a pipe. We posed as German prisoners and we wanted the pipe as camouflage.

"Once when we were questioned by local soviet officials we posed as Russian workmen. My hands had been badly burned when my airplane was shot down in flames by Cossacks last July and I showed the scars to the Russians saying they had been caused by hard work. They let us pass.

"We worked in prison camps for eight months. During that time we got a good chance to study conditions among the Americans. If Mrs. Harrison and Kilpatrick had not received food regularly from the outside they probably would have starved to death."

Send Your Name No Money

Just send your name and address, no money and I will send this embroidered summer wash skirt and voile waist to you. You don't pay one penny until they are delivered by the postman.

Delivery Paid

This is a wonderful opportunity of saving about [illegible] on this skirt and waist.

Embroidered Skirt and Waist

The skirt is made of heavy, serviceable, fine quality Ramie linen, which will wash and iron perfectly. Has broad girdle belt and two serviceable pockets trimmed with buttons. The entire bottom of skirt is encircled with a handsome star design embroidery. Colors: Old Rose, Copenhagen blue or white. Sizes: 22 to 30 inches waist measure; 36 to 40 inches length. The waist is made of good quality voile. Collar and front trimmed with lace. ¾ length sleeves. Color: White. Sizes: 32 to 46 bust. The waist and skirt must be ordered together. The skirt alone is worth the price we ask, so you are getting the waist absolutely free. Be sure to give sizes and color.

$2.69

Delivery Free Just send your name and address—no money. When the skirt and waist arrive, pay the postman $2.69 for them. We have paid the delivery charges. If you don't find them all you expected, send them back and I will cheerfully refund your money at once. Could anything be fairer? Order by No. 40.

Walter Field Co., Dept. S-3111 Chicago

PANAMA CANAL ZONE WAGE CUTS STAND, SAYS WEEKS

Wage reductions in the Panama Canal zone, ordered by the governor, Colonel Morrow, will stand until Secretary Weeks completes the investigation of conditions in the zone. A delegation representing the canal workers presented a protest against the reduction, but were informed by Mr. Weeks he would not countermand it at this time.

Spectacles ON TRIAL Free

In Summer Time Your Eyes Need The Most Protection

You Must Get Glasses At Once

You know your sight isn't as good as it used to be. Perhaps through wearing your old spectacles too long, or through not getting a pair when you needed them. Anyhow, don't wait any longer; get a pair at once.

Summer time is the most trying of all seasons on the eyes. The sun glares, the air is full of dust and grit, the heat hurts and burns, and you will strain your eye nerves. You must stop this right now. I will send you a pair of my large size 10 Carat Gold Filled Perfect Vision Spectacles that will stop this eye strain and eye pain, and will help protect your eyes.

I Will Help Your Eyes Absolutely Free

So don't send me a cent when you answer this advertisement. I insist on sending you a pair of these glasses to try absolutely free. Because I know they will help you to read and sew just as well as you ever did. These Perfect Vision Large Size Glasses of mine will help you to see every cut in your saw when you are filing it so that you can make a good job of it.

They will protect your eyes from the dust and the glare of the sun out in the field, and when you go home they will help you to do your reading just as well as you ever did in your life. I want to help you to see off in the distance and to be able to sight your gun clearly when you go hunting. I know I can do this and I am going to prove it to you.

I Will Send These Spectacles Absolutely Free

I want you to try them for yourself. You know the old saying, "seeing is believing." I want you to be satisfied that what I say about them is true, so that you can recommend them to your neighbors and friends. That's why I want you to try them, not for just one day. Try them for fully ten days—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday—and three days more. Not one day, not a whole week, but a week and a half.

Sit down right now—this very minute—and fill out the below coupon at once! Let Uncle Sam deliver into your own hands, at your own door, a pair of these Gold Filled, Perfect Vision Spectacles of mine, in a handsome Velteen-lined, Gold-lettered, Pocket-book Spectacle Case absolutely free for you to try, with the full understanding that after you have tried them thoroughly and find you are perfectly satisfied with them and keep them you will recommend them to your friends. With this understanding fill out the coupon and mail it at once.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Roon 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your Gold-filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, plush-lined, gold-lettered, pocket-book spectacle case, without cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and three days more. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.15 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself, am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine. Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route.....Box No.....State.....

SAYS GERMANY OFFERED BRIBE TO STEEL MAN

New York Business Man Declares Berlin Offered a Hundred Millions to Charles M. Schwab.

Germany offered Charles M. Schwab, steel magnate, "a $100,000,000 bribe" if he would break his war contracts with Lord Kitchener. England learned of this and countered with an offer of $150,000,000.

"Mr. Schwab laughed and said Germany and England together hadn't enough money to make him break with Kitchener."

This startling and heretofore untold episode of the World war was related by Darwin P. Kingsley, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the state of New York, as a testimonial "integrity" reception tendered Schwab. The reception, the fourth given by the organization in 153 years, was the outgrowth of allegations, later officially discredited, made before the shipping board congressional investigating committee that Schwab, when an officer of the shipping board, profited by a $100,000 expense voucher.

Detailing how Schwab, "a great executive, a man who could do things," was sought by England to "do the impossible in construction of submarines," Kingsley said that after Schwab had demonstrated he could build submersibles in five months, when it previously had required 17 months, Germany sought to "buy him."

"Then Germany's chief spy in the United States—called in those days an ambassador—tried to block Schwab and succeeded in embarrassing him," Kingsley stated. "Realizing what he was doing and could do was likely to be a large factor in the war, Germany sought to buy him, in order to stop him."

Kingsley, on behalf of the assemblage, presented Schwab with a bronze tablet commemorating Schwab's war service in behalf of the nation.

"Germany, through the economy and sacrifices of her working people, has settled down to real production and is outstripping the United States and allied nations in the fight toward normalcy," Mr. Schwab declared in an address following its presentation. He added:

"Germany today can put a ton of steel in England at a price $20 a ton cheaper than England can make it, and is selling pneumatic tools in Detroit, where formerly we shipped such machinery to Germany.

"It is estimated that 5,000,000 men are out of work in this country. It is accordingly of supreme importance to the working man as well as to the capitalist to restore our prosperity.

"I have just returned from Europe, and I came with renewed admiration for the courage, the enterprise, the determination displayed in Italy, Belgium, France and England. Germany was ahead of all of them in production.

"In so far as our people in America are prepared to go to work at reasonable wages, in so far as we are prepared quickly to abandon the artificial extravagances of the war, will we lay the foundations for a new prosperity such as we have never enjoyed before."

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

Ancient Burial Chest

A cist (sepulchral chest) of massive slabs, enclosing a cinerary urn, said to be pre-Christian, has been found near Douglas, Isle of Man.

In the Doctor's Waiting Room

PAPER CHARGES CROWN PRINCE OF ROUMANIA IS BIGAMIST

That the Crown Prince Carol of Roumania committed bigamy when he married the Princess Helene, daughter of King Constantine of Greece, is the sensational charge made by the Gazette de Lauzanne.

The Swiss newspaper declares it can prove that the heir to the Roumanian throne never annuled his marriage to his former sweetheart, Jeanne Marie Valentine Lambrino, before he married the Greek princess and that the previous marriage was legal in every way. Furthermore, adds the newspaper, the Roumanian crown prince is the father of a baby boy, born to his first wife.

The love affair of Carol and Mlle. Lambrino, daughter of a Roumanian general, received but scant attention in the newspapers because it passed through a period when the war was engrossing public attention. By court order the Roumanian censor ruthlessly eliminated from all dispatches nearly all references to Mlle. Lambrino. One Roumanian newspaper which had hinted at some of the facts was suppressed.

The Lambrino family is one of the best known in Roumania and enjoyed the intimacy of the court. This intimacy increased when the Germans invaded Roumania and the royal family sought refuge in Jassy, where the seat of government was installed.

Prince Carol visited Mlle. Lambrino nearly every evening at Jassy until his regiment was sent to the Moldavian mountains for the express purpose of breaking up the courtship. But Carol was determined to marry the general's daughter and by a private courier sent her a letter urging her to elope with him to Odessa. He promised that under no circumstances would he ever marry another woman and that if his father persisted in his opposition he would renounce his right to the Roumanian throne.

Mlle. Lambrino slipped away to Odessa incognito and alone. There, according to the Gazette de Lauzanna the marriage was legally celebrated in the Petrokowska cathedral. The prince wore his uniform and all his decorations. Two Russian officers were witnesses and the Roumanian consul at Odessa sent his felicitations to the newly wedded pair.

New Books on War Written by Men Who Gave Lives

The strangest war book yet published is about to make its appearance in France. It was written by scores of men, not one of whom is now alive. The idea was conceived by the Union of French Fathers and Mothers, an organization of parents who lost sons in the war. The book is composed entirely of letters written from the front, published in chronological order and reciting episodes of the big battles of the war. It concludes with two letters written by young Frenchmen who were killed on the morning the armistice was signed.

Budget Measure Is Passed by Senate and Sent to House

Without a record vote, the senate last week passed the budget bill. The measure goes to the house, where prompt action has been promised. The bill provides for a bureau of the budget in the treasury department to prepare the estimates of appropriations needed by the various departments.

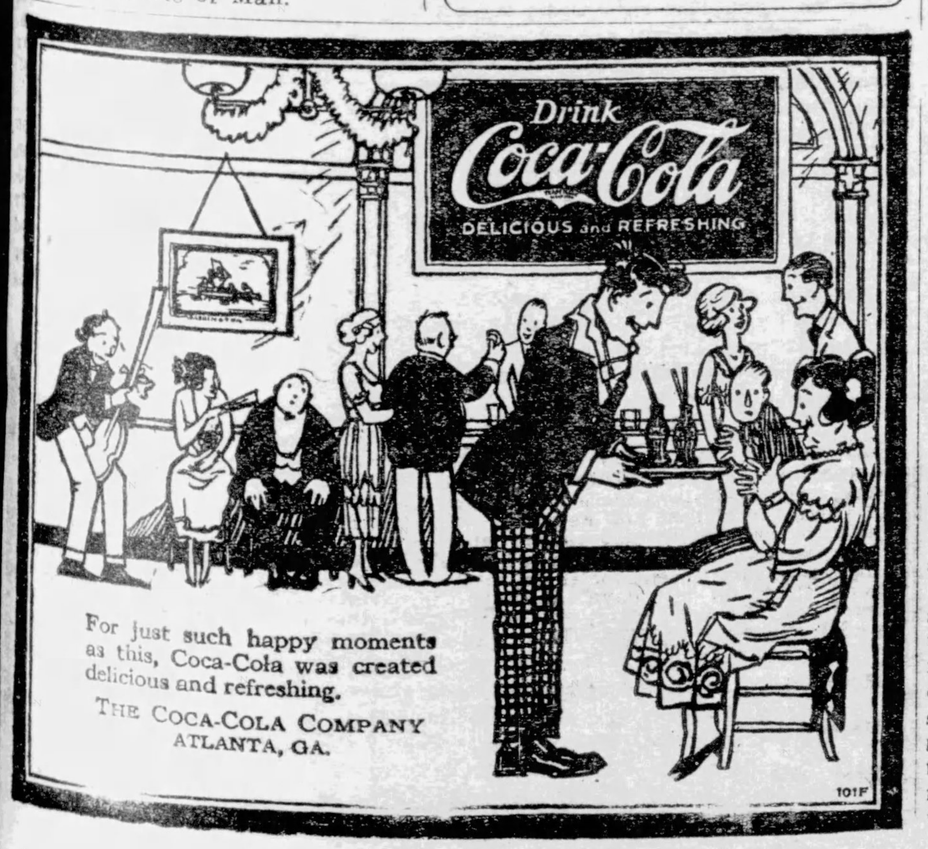
The bureau would have as its head a director of the budget, appointed by the president with the consent of the senate for a term of seven years with an annual salary of $10,000.

The offices of comptroller and assistant comptroller of the treasury would be abolished, and in their stead offices of comptroller general and assistant comptroller general would be created. The measure as approved by the senate would permit their removal by joint congressional resolution which requires the president's signature.

Efforts of Democrats were directed toward scaling down the salaries of offices provided for in the bill. Senator Harrison, Democrat, Miss., called attention to the adoption of an additional office in the budget bureau and said he was "curious why, at this time, when we are trying to practice economy, there should be an effort by the Republicans to increase the number of offices."

Senator McCormick retorted that the Mississippi senator's statement sounded like an echo from the Baltimore convention of 1912. Senator Harrison's efforts to eliminate the added office by amendment was lost.

Objecting to the fixing of the salary of the assistant director of the budget at $9,000, Senator Harrison offered an amendment to reduce it to $7,000, saying he was sure "some long, lean, lanky, hungry Republican would accept the office at that salary." Senator McCormick accepted the amendment and it was agreed to.



Theater, Closed for Remodeling, 'Stolen' by Boys

Three small boys, their plans of careers as moving picture house managers suddenly interrupted, were held by the Chicago police, while the hopes of several hundred children of witnessing screen dramas at greatly reduced prices likewise were brought to an abrupt termination.

The youths, aged 13, 12 and 11 years, had gained entrance to a neighborhood theater which was closed for remodeling, according to the police, broke open a drawer containing films, and then opened the house for business, charging two cents admission. Several boys were employed as musicians.

Two policemen passing the place, hearing music from the interior, investigated and found a large number of youthful spectators enjoying the program.

Government Will Extend Credit as Aid to Farmers

Sufficient credit to "pull the farmer out of the hole" and allow him to continue operations, will be provided in the government's program to aid the producers, Comptroller of the Currency Crissinger said recently.

"There must be immediate assurance given the farmers of the country that his requirements for fertilizer, seed, implements and labor will have the greatest measure of support through the banks," Crissinger said.

Comptroller Crissinger's plan proposes that the government and the federal banking structure must stand solidly behind the individual banks in their extensions to farmers of badly needed credits. The comptroller, it is expected, may ask the federal reserve board, of which he is an ex-officio member, to more clearly set forth its attitude, with respect to agricultural credits, in an announcement of new policy to member banks of the reserve system.

Opposition to lowering the rediscount rates has beeen expressed by the federal reserve board as a means of effecting the credit remedies on behalf of the farmers. The board recently approved a drop in the rate for the Boston reserve bank.

Comptroller Crissinger said that high bank rates which farmers are forced to pay in many agricultural states, are due to the excessive rates legalized by the states.

Swedish women of all classes are particularly fond of flowers, and in proportion to its size and population, Stockholm has more flower shops than any other European city.

EXPERTS O. K. BIG WATERWAY

U. S. Army Engineers Say St. Lawrence Project Is Entirely Feasible.

That the St. Lawrence waterway project which is designed to open the Great Lakes to ocean shipping is entirely feasible from an engineering standpoint will be maintained in the report soon to be made to the international joint commission by the U. S. army engineers who have been studying the question.

The army engineers have made exhaustive investigations and it is believed they will be able to show that the total expense of the project will fall below the $250,000,000 frequently mentioned as the probable cost. Their report will be laid before the international joint commission and incorporated with the findings which that body will communicate to congress through the state department. The Canadian and American members of the commission have completed public hearing on the project and within a short time will begin work on their report.

The commission devoted its attention to an economic study of the proposal. Hearings were held in many cities in Canada and the United States. The evidence was overwhelmingly in favor of the improvement. The preponderance of testimony in favor of the plan has led to the belief that a favorable report from the commission itself was likely, as with the army engineers approving the feasibility of the project from an engineering standpoint the chances of unqualified approval of the proposed improvement are believed to be almost certain.

Villa, Former Mex. Rebel Chief, May Get Into Politics

Francisco Villa, former rebel chieftain, now holds absolute title to his ranch in the state of Durango. Final payment of 500,000 pesos to the former owners of the ranch was ordered by President Obregon.

Villa's activities have figured conspicuously in newspapers recently, it being said that he seeks the governship of the state of Durango. His crops are all planted, and the harvest is several months away, and it is said the former bandit leader seeks diversion and will wage an active campaign for political honors. Newspapers also assert he was recently approached by agents of men planning revolutionary activities, who sought his aid.

Villa is reported, however, to have sent the agents away with a curt answer and to have resumed the dispatching of humorous post cards to government officials, which appears to be his latest whim.

German is taught in the officers' training schools in France, where army officers are urged to learn the language.

Thousands of Weak Nervous People Have Been "Fooled"

They Took the Wrong Kind of Iron.
Are YOU One of Them? How to Tell.

I was talking to a young lady who was very nervous, irritable and rundown—she also suffered from shortness of breath, heart palpitation and indigestion—her doctor told her she was anaemic—suffering from IRON STARVATION OF THE BLOOD and advised her to take iron.

She told me she tried NUXATED IRON and had not received much benefit—I said ARE YOU SURE it was NUXATED IRON—She said yes, that it was a small smooth coated black tablet—I said YOU ARE WRONG—Nuxated Iron is a brown uncoated tablet with the letters N. I. stamped on every tablet—therefore you didn't take Nuxated Iron.

I said Nuxated Iron contains ORGANIC IRON like the iron in YOUR BLOOD and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples, which is an entirely different thing from metallic iron which people take and which is made merely from the action of strong acids on small pieces of iron. Nuxated iron is so prepared that it will not injure the teeth nor distrub the stomach—you can even eat it if you wish.

NUXATED IRON also contains a product which represents the principal chemical constituent of active nerve force for FEEDING THE NERVES, so that it might be said to be both a BLOOD and a NERVE FOOD. This remarkable nerve force product was brought to the attention of the French Academy of Medicine by the celebrated Dr. Robin. It not only helps revitalize wornout exhausted nerves, but it undoubtedly increases the efficiency of the iron itself.

Nuxated Iron also contains powdered nux, an extremely valuable product for toning up the stomach and stimulating digestion, thereby increasing metabolism—the power of the human body to transform food into blood, living cells and tissues.—Without this power nothing you eat does you any good—you do not get the full strength out of it.

The Courts of Justice have done what they could on cases brought before them to protect the public from fraudulent imitations of Nuxated Iron—One Nuxated Iron imitator was ordered to pay $1,000.00 damages by a United States Court and forever to cease using the words "Nux and Iron" to deceive the public. —Another was caught in Tennessee and given a heavy fine for violation of the criminal law —But the rascals are not all caught yet, so beware of substitutes. Remember that nobody ever makes imitations or substitutes for "fake" diamonds—It's only the things of real value that are afflicted with imitations.

Iron is absolutely necessary to the health and existence of every man, woman, animal and plant on earth. Without iron in the soil the farmer could raise no green fields of wheat to furnish you food; no cherry blossoms would brighten the spring; no golden apples would hang in the orchards, no strawberries of luscious red would ever pass your lips—even the earth itself would have a grayish slimy look as if prophetic of its end.

When, as a result of iron stravation you get up feeling tired in the morning, when you find yourself nervous, irritable and easily upset; when you can no longer do your day's work without being all fagged out at night; or have pains across the back and your face looks pale and drawn, do not wait until you go all to pieces and collapse in a state of nervous prostration or until in your weakened condition you contract some serious disease, but take NUXATED IRON at once to help enrich your blood and revitalize your wornout, exhausted nerves. Organic Nuxated Iron often increases the bodily and mental vigor of weak, tired, wornout, nervous people in two week's time.

Beware of substitutes. Always look for the word "Nuxated" on every package and the letters N. I. on every tablet. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if you do not obtain perfectly satisfactory results. At all driggists.

NUXATED IRON ENRICHES THE BLOOD-GIVES YOU NEW STRENGTH AND ENERGY

BILL PROHIBITS BEER FOR SICK

Volstead Submits Measure to Nullify Former Attorney General's Ruling.

As the first step of the fight in congress to tighten up the Volstead prohibition enforcement law, a bill designed to prohibit the sale of beer to the sick on a doctor's prescription, was introduced in the house last week by Chairman Volstead of the judiciary committee.

The measure would not prohibit use of wine for medicinal purposes, but would make more specific and stringent the regulations on this subject.

Declaring there was no real necessity for beer as a medicine, Mr. Volstead announced that this bill, described as supplemental to the national prohibition act, was put forward at this time to meet the situation created by the opinion of former Attorney General Palmer that beer and wine, under the Volstead act, could be prescribed for the ailing.

In tentative regulations announced by Prohibition Commissioner Kramer, but which must await approval of David H. Blair, the new commissioner of internal revenue, an arbitrary limit of 4⅞ gallons of beer and three gallons of wine was fixed as the maximum that might be prescribed by a physician at any one time. Mr. Palmer had ruled that the law fixed no limit.

The Volstead bill would close the gates to importation of liquor and shut down distilleries until the present stock of about 40,000,000 gallons now in bonded warehouses had been exhausted.

The bill also would impose certain additional restrictions on the manufacture of alcoholic preparations masquerading as medicine and tonics, which prohibition leaders assert are drinkable. It requires the attorney general shall have notice of all applications for permits to sell manufacture liquor or alcoholic medicinal preparations, and that public notice of the application shall be posted so that the attorney general or any person who may have knowledge of any violations on the part of the applicant, may object to the permit being granted.

Higher Costs Tend Toward Publishing of Smaller Papers

Indicating that the trend, owing to higher costs, is toward "smaller and better newspapers," T. R. Williams, business manager of the Pittsburgh Press and president of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, told the association's convention that such newspapers would have correspondingly higher subscription and advertising rates. He said production costs never are likely to recede to the low point reached some years ago.

He warned publishers to be aware of a sudden demoralization of the market tempting them to reduce rates temporarily, both in advertising and subscription asserting they would lose all the constructive advantages gained during the war. Williams asserted his belief that labor costs will remain probably permanently higher than before the war.

Abnormally higher production costs, Williams stated, remained the publishers' chief problem.

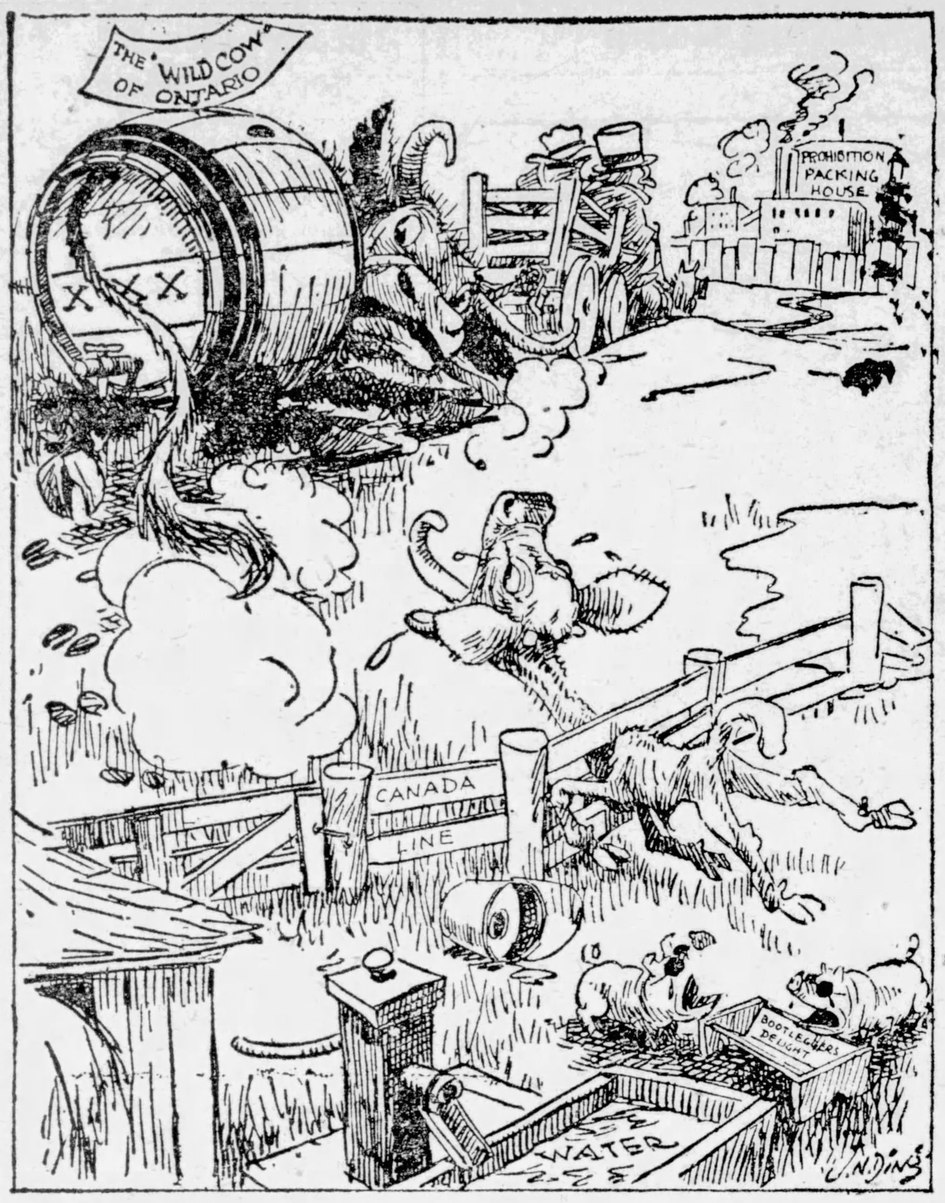
"Certain industries" he said, "Especially some that profited immediately through the war and the boom period, have tried to solve this problem by simply closing down their plants and waiting until costs of production decrease. This naturally, the newspaper cannot do. Necessarily a continuous business, the newspaper must meet the problem in both its branches—materials and labor.

The average price of newsprint for the first six months of this year is higher than the average contract price for last year. Labor is at its very highest point known in the newspaper business, with further increases granted in some scales reported in the last sixty days. These are the conditions that prompted an experienced publisher recently to predict that many newspapers will become bankrupt this year unless they devise means of securing additional revenue.

Williams called upon publishers to lend their energies toward assisting "our government in quickly establishing peace throughout the world and getting all back to productive work, in re-establishing trade and commerce."

Williams lauded the growth of co-operation among publishers to meet similar problems and to eliminate wasteful competition.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



ANOTHER ONE OF THE HERD GONE DRY.

HORDES OF JOB HUNTERS CAMP IN HARRY DAUGHERTY'S OFFICE

If you are contemplating a trip to Washington these days to "talk things over" with Harry or Herb—meaning the attorney general of the United States and the secretary of commerce—you had better come with a bankroll and plenty of clothes, because it's likely to develop into a task of more magnitude than is generally thought.

If the question were asked, as it often is, who are the most difficult men to "see" in Washington these days, there could be but one answer. They are Harry M. Daugherty and Herbert Hoover. The peculiar problems dealt with by their respective departments draw hordes of people here to see them and their offices are choked at all hours with persons awaiting "conferences."

Daugherty Is Chosen One.

Particularly is Mr. Daugherty a hard-driven official. Due perhaps in a measure to the widespread publicity he has received as the astute political manager for the President, and as such, "close to the throne," all the legions of earnest-minded citizens who itch to get on the public payroll come to "see Harry Daugherty." It seems to matter little whether they want to be an ambassador, a prohibition enforcement agent, a district attorney or fourth assistant doorkeeper in the White House,—they all come to "see Harry Daugherty." If they don't want anything for themselves they come to stick in a good word for their friends, or their friends' friends.

All patronage roads lead through Harry Daugherty's office these days. The job-seekers and other callers start congregating in the little reception room, just off the attorney general's office, early in the morning. Some of them are there, too, late in the evening when the attorney general ducks out of a side entrance for food and rest.

Throughout the day the office is jammed. As fast as one seat is emptied and the lucky holder thereof ushered into the inner sanctum to put in a plug for his friend John Woozis to be minister to Timbuctoo, it is occupied by Jim Whatsiz, who perhaps only wants to become an assistant attorney general, or the aforesaid enforcement agent.

The Whispered Password.

Senators and congressmen call to take up the matter of appointments of friends. Those of their own callers whose cases the congressmen consider hopeless they dispose of with a wag of the head and a whispered, "Well, you'll have to see Harry Daugherty." Whereupon the number of callers in Harry Daugherty's outer office is increased that much.

And this is in addition to the regular work of the attorney generalship with which Mr. Daugherty is endeavoring to familiarize himself. There have been times since March 4 when the attorney general has literally had to duck out of the building with his secretary and retire to his house in order to give consideration to a particularly pressing piece of department of justice business. It was the only way he could avoid the pap-hungry callers.

The new attorney general also has had to contend with those who had grievances against the department of justice under A. Mitchell Palmer—and their numbers are not inconsiderable. People call to see Mr. Daugherty to get pardons for friends, to get retrials for cases lost perhaps under the old regime, to get new rulings on this or that matter which affects their business; they call on a thousand and one subjects.

Mr. Hoover is somewhat more fortunate in that he has not been made the objective of the patronage drive. There are comparativly few jobs to be had in the department of commerce that are of a political or changing nature, and he is not considered by prospective job hunters as "close to the throne" as Harry Daugherty.

Hoover Is House-Cleaning.

The new secretary of commerce, nevertheless, has been quite as busy. He is trying to make something out of the department of commerce except a supervising agency for the bureau of fisheries. Mr. Hoover is trying to put business into the department of commerce. His plans embrace a close working laison between the department and the directors of the United States mercantile marine in order to foster and upbuild America's world trade.

In the working out of these plans he has consulted many business men from all parts of the country. His mail is heavy and his time is taken up completely.

Outside of Secretary of State Hughes, Mr. Hoover is perhaps more widely known to the general public than any other member of the cabinet. And so he, too, has his callers. Business men in Washington, perhaps, on other business, drop in to see him regarding world conditions, with which he keeps in intimate touch. They inquire about markets in this or that section of the globe, and the chances for American business there.

Make no mistake about it, Harry and Herb—meaning the attorney general of the United States and the secretary of commerce—are busy gentlemen these days. The President himself is scarcely more difficult to "see."

Servants' Union Voluntarily Cuts Daily Pay Scale

The high cost of servants is coming down.

Mrs. Frances N. Bolling, head of the Pennsylvania Negro Women's Industrial union, announces a voluntary wage cut of 50 cents a day by members of the union. She has just returned from conferences at Philadelphia and Harrisburg with other union heads.

The new scale will be $3 and carfare for a day of eight hours from 8 to 4, with half hour for lunch on the employe's time. This cut applies to skilled service of members bearing the union card.

An explorer in eastern Greenland recently discoverd a native girl wearing a dress of silver fox skins worth at present prices nearly $150,000

HARDING SMILE WINS FRIENDS

President's Hearty Greeting to Callers Rivals That of Teddy.

The Harding "How are you?" bids fair to outrival the famous Rooseveltian "Dee-lighted," both in point of service and heartiness of utterance.

During the first weeks of the new administration it has been conservatively estimated at the White House executive offices that more than 6,000 people have grasped President Harding's hand in response to this greeting. This estimate applies only in numbers received by the President during the half-hour that he devotes daily three times a week to a "public reception" and takes no account of the hundreds that have seen Mr. Harding by scheduled appointment.

The public receptions are arranged for 12:30 p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. President Harding, however, has not yet learned the knack of keeping his engagements up to their schedule, and rarely does the line start moving towards his office before 1:30. The people begin to arrive at the executive offices about 11 o'clock, and it is not an unusual sight to see a line of well-wishers massed from the doors of the offices nearly out to Pennsylvania avenue waiting patiently for hours to grasp the hand of the chief executive.

Secret Service on Job.

Once the line gets started it is handled with "neatness and dispatch." Mr. Harding stands near the center of his circular and handsomely appointed office and the crowds are kept closed up and moving by the Secret Service men and Patrick E. McKenna, the efficient veteran doorkeeper. Once in a while the progress of the crowd is halted by the President himself as he recognizes a personal friend or stoops to pick up a child. After shaking the President's hand each person moves on and through another door out of the building.

The people are loud in their praise of this phase of the Harding return to "normalcy." Such ejaculations as these are always heard as the crowds file into the White House grounds after one of these receptions:

"Wasn't it wonderful?"

"He looks like a real President."

"It was certainly worth waiting for."

"Isn't he a handsome man?"—this, of course, from the feminine contingent.

Imposed On by Some.

Old timers at the White House say Mr. Harding allows people to impose upon him because of his unfailing courtesy and readiness to respond. They say many engagements are made for the President with people who say they only wish to pay their respects. The President after receiving such callers invariably asks them to be seated. White House etiquette requires that the caller excuse himself on the plea that he should not be taking up the President's time, but it has been so long since a President has given himself so completely to the people that this rule has evidently been forgotten and consequently Mr. Harding daily gives up more time to people than he has planned and has to do considerable night work to keep up to his schedule.

League Is Organized by Anti-Reformers to Fight Blue Laws

Men and women prominent in political and professional life have organized the American People's league in New York to bring into co-operation the forces which have been consistently opposed to the existing prohibition and proposed new laws.

The speakers at the first meeting included Edward I. Edwards, governor of New Jersey; Judge Reuben L. Haskell of Brooklyn, and City Comptroller Chas. L. Craig. Others who took part in the meeting were: United States Senator Joseph I. France of Maryland; Rear Admiral James H. Glennon, retired; State Senator James J. Walker, and Miss Marguerite Smith, member of the state assembly.

The league adopted resolutions to contest the issue "raised by those groups of citizens which seek to deprive the people of their individual rights and privileges" and to give its support to Frederick W. Lawrence, leader of the movement, in enlisting the adherence of public leaders of recognized ability.

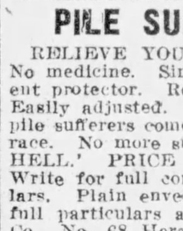
In a declaration of principles the organization committee resolutely opposed a motion picture censorship, all laws prohibiting Sunday sports, properly conducted concerts and similar theatrical productions.

The committee also put itself on record as opposed to the campaign to eliminate the use of tobacco.

ITCHY PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

Very Red and Would Scale Over, Could Not Sleep. CuticuraHeals.

"I had pimples all over my face that were very red and would fester and scale over. They itched and I could not help scratching them, and sometimes I could not sleep. They started in spots on my face, and after a while my face was almost one blotch of pimples.



"I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and the pimples started to heal, and after using three boxes of Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap I was healed." (Signed) Edwin H. Kessler, Route A, Marienthal, Kan.

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your daily toilet preparations.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

BILL PROPOSES ROOSEVELT TWO AND HALF CENT PIEC

Coinage of a two-and-a-half-ce piece bearing the likeness of Th dore Roosevelt with the date his birth and death, is provided in a bill introduced by Represent tive Appleby, Republican, New Je sey.

PILE SUFFERERS SAVED

RELIEVE YOUR MISERY IMMEDIATE No medicine. Simple, sanitary, light cov ent protector. Relief immediately guarant Easily adjusted. This wonderful inventio pile sufferers comes as a blessing to the hu race. No more suffering the "TORTURIS HELL.' PRICE WITHIN REACH OF A Write for full confidential advice and par lars. Plain envelope used in our reply. full particulars address Browne Surgical Co., No. 68 Hereford st., Cincinnati, Oh

Bumstead's Worm Syr
For 60 Yrs. the standard remedy, never fails. Druggists, general st or mail, 50c bottle. Est. C. A. V hees, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short ti Don't wait until pains and ach become incurable diseases. Av painful consequences by tak

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kid liver, bladder and uric acid troubles— National Remedy of Holland since 16 Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggi

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After Thirty Years' Experie We Have Produced an Appl ance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

We Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, to us. Where others fail is where we our greatest success. Send attached co

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outhern Negro's Activities Worry Republican Chiefs

Henry Lincoln Johnson, a man of olor and considerable political influ- nce among members of his race in e state of Georgia, is a sharp thorn st now in the side of Republican rty leaders.

H. L. Johnson is Republican na- onal committeeman from the state Georgia. He is the first of his race hold a place on the national com- ittee in a number of years. Under rty precedents Republican national mmitteemen in the southern states ve control of federal patronage d Johnson is insisting upon his erogatives and demanding the ap- intment of a number of colored rsons to important posts in eorgia.

Republican party leaders have had pes since the November election of ilding up their party in the South. n unusual heavy Republican vote s poled in many of the states d surprising gains were made in nnessee and other border states. build up the party and obtain re- ect for it in the south, it has been cognized that it is necessary to ep the leadership in the hands of embers of the white race and right ere is where Henry Lincoln John- n's activities in patronage mat- rs in Georgia complicate the sit- tion.

Some time ago it was realized that e party's prospects in the south uld be considerably brightened if hnson could be got rid of. He is id to have been given his choice tween diplomatic posts in either ayti or Liberia, but the clever hnson scented a scheme to get d of him and declined.

He is standing pat upon his rights a national committeeman to name deral officeholders in Georgia and looks as though all efforts to per- ade him to take some juicy berth d resign from the national com- ittee would fail. He has established office in Washington on Pennsyl- nia avenue and his headquarters e thronged daily with members of s race who are looking for ap- intments to some federal job.

nionists Increase Charges of Waste on U. S. Railroads

The railway labor unions fighting ge reductions before the railroad ard board have increased their arges of waste and inefficiency the part of railroad manage- ents by a quarter billion dollars. a supplement exhibit to that ed before, setting forth al- ged waste of a billion dol- rs, the employes charge that pos- le savings totaling $1,276,500,000 uld be effected by the railroads if ey would introduce modern meth- s in maintenance and operation.

The larger American railroads ent near six billion dollars for op- ating expenses last year, the ex- bit showed, carrying 47 billion pas- ngers one mile and 450 billion tons freight one mile.

"It can be demonstrated that six illions is altogether too much to ove the traffic in hand," the report id.

Freight car performance, due to efficiency, leads to "startling re- uctions," the report continued, say- g that a freight car travels an av- age of only 25 miles a day, is aded about two-thirds of the time d that 5.6 to 7 per cent of all eight cars are chronically unserv- eable.

Sixteen reforms inaugurated under e unified control of the railroad ad- inistration and advocated by Di- ctor General McAdoo, which should e continued under peace conditions, e set forth in the report.

The exhibit said there were nearly wo thousand different types of loco- otives in American railway equip- ent before the war and 2,023 styles freight cars, which the railroad dministration cut to 12 standard ypes.

RUIT CROP DAMAGED, CROP BUREAU SAYS

Repeated freezes in the central nd east central states have se- erely damaged the early fruit crop, he bureau of crop estimates an- ounces in a review of conditions. Reports were said to indicate, owever, that the usual acreage of rn would be planted. Recent cold eather was reported as having ecked somewhat the growth of nter wheat, but the condition is ill favorable. Seeding of spring heat was said to be nearing com- letion under generally favorable nditions.

Step Forward, Please

Steps in the baldheaded rows are ow the only ones available for orshippers at the Presbyterian urch in Goshen, N. Y. Because of e tendency of the congregation to t in the back of the church, the ar pews are roped off and are not ven out until all others are gone.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Prices of wheat gained a little last week, the upturn being caused by the complete absence of deliveries on May contracts. Cash wheat on Monday sold for six cents more than the quotations the previous Monday. Corn, oats and barley all were down a little below the mark of a week ago. In the produce market butter prices took a sensational tumble of 11 cents a pound on account of the large supply on hand. The lowest mark in four years was reached. Eggs declined two cents, and bacon suffered a sharp drop; ham and lard was off slightly. Poultry prices maintained their level.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.46; May, $1.46; July, $1.13. Corn, cash, 62c. Oats, cash, 42c. Barley, cash, 64c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.33. Cloverseed, cash, $13.25; Oct., $9.30. Alsike, cash, $13.50. Timothy, cash, 1918, $2.80; 1919, $2.85; 1920, $2.90; May, $2.90; Sept., $3.35.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.31; July, $1.08. Corn, May, 57⅛c; July, 60¾c; Sept., 63½c. Oats, May, 35c; July, 38c; Sept., 38⅞c. Barley, May, 59c. Rye, May, $1.29¾; July, $1.02¾; Sept., 92½c.

Produce

TOLEDO — Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 38c; solid pack, 37c; nut margarine, 26@27c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 22c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 33c; domestic, 32c; new Michigan, 24@25c; longhorn, 24c.

Eggs—Candled, 25c; selects, 28c.

Bacon—Fat, 17c; lean, 26½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 23c; 9 to 10 lbs., 22½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Hams, 27½c. Lard, 10c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 32@33c; turkeys, 45@48c; geese, 20@22c; chickens, 30@33c; old roosters, 20@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 3c; No. 2, 2c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 9½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $1.50.

Tallow, rendered, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 37½@38c; prints, 38½@39c; extra firsts, 36½@37c; firsts, 35½@36c; seconds, 25@28c; fancy dairy, 20@28c; packing stock, 12@16c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 26½c; extra firsts, 25½c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 24c; old cases, 23c; western firsts, new cases, 23c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 22@24c; high grade animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20c. Cheese—York state, 29@32c; brick, 25@28c; limburger, fancy, 30@32c; Swiss, 35@60c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 25c; roosters, 16@18c; broilers, 70@80c. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, $1.60@1.70 per 150-lb. sack; Florida Hastings, $8.00 per bbl. of 165 lbs. Sweet Potatoes — Virginia kiln-dried, $1.50@2.00 per hamper.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery extras, 31c. Eggs lower; receipts, 29,904 cases; firsts, 21½@22c; ordinary firsts, 18@19c; at mark, cases included, 20@21c. Poultry, alive, unchanged. Potatoes, receipts, 63 cars; market weak; Northern White, sacked and bulk, 80@95c cwt.; Minnesota Kings, sacked, 85c; new Florida, No. 1, $7.75 a bbl.; No. 2, $4.75@5.00 a bbl.; Texas Triumphs, sacked, $5.00 cwt.

New York—Butter unsettled; receipts, 5,951; creamery, higher than extras, 36@36½c; creamery extras (92 score), 35½c; creamery, firsts, (88 to 91 score), 32@35c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 18c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 37,390; fresh gathered extra firsts, 27½@28½c; do., firsts, 25@27c; state, Penn. and nearby western hennery, white, firsts to extras, 29@35c; do., browns, extras, 31@32c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 26@31c; storage packed extra firsts, 29@29½c; do., firsts, 27½@28½c. Cheese weak; receipts, 3,051; state, whole milk, flats, held, specials, 27@29c; do., average run, 23@25c; state, whole milk, flats, fresh specials, 18½@19½c; do., average run, 18c. Live poultry, firm; broilers, 30@80c; fowls, 33c; roosters, 15c. Dressed poultry quiet and unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 4,500; steady; heavies, $7.50; yorkers, $8.25; pigs, $8.85. Sheep, $6.50; lambs, $10.50. Calves, $10.50; cattle, $8.50.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; steady; heavies, $8.25@8.40; heavy and light yorkers and pigs, $8.90@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; steady; top sheep, $7.25; top lambs, $11.00. Calves—Receipts, 225; steady; top, $10.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 200; dull. Calves—Receipts, 400; 50c higher, $5.00@11.50. Hogs—Receipts, 1,600; pigs 50c higher; others steady to 25c higher; heavy, $9.25; mixed, $9.25@9.50; yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.50; roughs, $7.00@7.25; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,600; sheep active; lambs slow, prices unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 250; compared with week ago, steers, bulls and canners steady; light yearlings, cows, stockers and feders, 25c lower; veal calves, $1.25 higher. Hogs — Receipts, 4,500; after an active and steady early market closing was weak, 5 to 10c lower; top, $8.45; bulk lights and medium weights, $8.30@8.40; few heavies here sold mainly at $8.25; packer sows and pigs steady; quality and clearance good. Sheep—Receipts, 1,800; market compared with week ago steady to higher.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago, beef steers 15 to 25c lower; butcher she-stock and bulls 25 to 50c lower; calves, 50 to 75c higher; stockers and feeders steady to 10c lower; top beef steers this week, $8.75; top yearlings, $9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; active; good clearances; top, $8.50; bulk, $8.00@8.50; pigs, 25 to 50c lower; desirable pigs mostly $7.25@7.50. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; compared with week ago fat lambs steady to 25c higher; some mediums and heavies up more; sheep and yearlings steady.

Chair Made From Warship's Rib to Be Given Harding

A chair made from the rib of one of the first American warships is to be presented to President Harding by fellow publishers throughout the United States, it is announced by Ernest F. Birmingham, editor of The Fourth Estate, who has been collecting subscriptions of $1.00 each.

Recalling that when President Wilson completed his term the members of his cabinet purchased from the government the chair which he had used at cabinet meetings for eight years, the donors desire President Harding to have a cabinet chair of his own, which he can take to Marion when he retires to private life. They regard it as a glorification of the "editorial chair" which he occupied for a quarter of a century.

Through the courtesy of Stephen H. Pell of New York, the chair will be made from the warship Revenge, which was sunk in Lake Champlain by the British on October 11, 1776, and raised in 1909 from the lake bed adjoining property which has been owned by the Pell family for generations. The hull now is at Ticonderoga, where the old fort is being reconstructed by Mr. Pell.

Editors of large and small newspapers, both Republican and Democratic, have contributed to the fund. It was hoped that the President might sit in the chair at the annual banquet of the American Newspaper Publishers' association in New York, but his official duties would not permit him to come and the presentation will take place in Washington.

Railroads Ask Cut in Coal Rate for Shipment on Lake

Informal application has been made to the Interstate Commerce commission by railroads serving Lake Erie ports for permission to reduce rates 28 cents a ton on soft coal carried to those points for trans-shipment by lake steamers.

The object of the railroads in making the application, it was explained, is to stimulate the movement of coal originating in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and Ohio to Lake Erie ports and thence to ports on Lakes Superior and Michigan for distribution to the northwest.

It is understood that the formal application will ask permission to limit the reduced schedules to ports on Lakes Superior and Michigan at and north of Milwaukee, thus retaining present rates to the Chicago district and the industrial centers in the southern peninsula of Michigan.

PENNSYLVANIA SPEAKER IS DEPOSED BY HOUSE

The house of representatives of Pennsylvania deposed Robert S. Spangler of York as speaker without a dissenting vote and elected Samuel A. Whitaker of Chester county, speaker for the remainder of the session.

The change in speakers was the result of dissatisfaction on the part of Governor Sproul and his friends with the attitude of the speaker and his supporters in regard to reporting on certain bills favored by the state administration.

Whitaker and Spangler were candidates for the speakership last January, but the former withdrew when United States Senator Penrose indicated that Spangler was his choice.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP.

Become a Detective in your town. Experience unnecessary. National Detective Agency, Dept. 723, Youngstown, Ohio.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Splendid clerical work opportunity. Spare or whole time. No canvassing, good money. Chautauqua Business Builders, Jamestown, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Girls—Women. Become Dress-Costume Designers. $150 month. Simple lessons free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. L-537, Rochester, N. Y.

$6-$18 a dozen decorating pillow tops at home; experience unnecessary; particulars for stamp. Tapestry Paint Co., 189 LaGrange, Ind.

AGENTS

$10 a day made selling our High Grade Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Toilet Creams, Perfumes, Flavoring Extracts, Spices, Caramel Pudding, 3 and 7-bar assorted Toilet Soaps in Fancy Boxes. BIG SELLERS. Goods well known, nationally advertised, 100% PROFIT. Women and men make big money. Write for FREE catalog. CROFTS & REED CO., Dept. 16, Chicago, Ill.

General Agents, Something new. Whirlwind seller. "Repeat" washing powder. Washes clothes without rubbing. Women throw away washboards. Big profits. Exclusive territory. Write today free package. Kittredge Co., 11 Putnam st., Tunkhannock, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED.

Agents—90c an hour to advertise and distribute samples to consumers. Write quick for territory and particulars. Albert Mills, Gen. Mgr., 5008 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Our hemstitching attachment fits any sewing machine; price $2.00 with instructions and samples. Marsh Bros., Wilmington, Ohio.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

MICHIGAN FARMS FOR SALE.

FARM HOME **In Cloverdale with its fine** soil, climate, water, roads, markets, schools and neighbors. Prices low, terms easy. Free bklt. Write today. SWIGART, Z-1271, 1st Natl. Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FARMS FOR SALE.

For sale, first class farms and wild land; good clay farms from $50 to $75 per acre; wild lands, good heavy soil, $12 per acre. Write or see F. P. Campbell, Walhalla, Mason Co., Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE.

$600 Secures 145 Acres With Cows, Poultry and

Machinery, tools, hay, etc., thrown in; good money here from dairying and general crops; convenient town, creamery, etc.; fertile machine-worked fields; spring-watered pasture; wood, timber and pulp to more than pay for farm; 1,200 sugar maples; 6-room house with delightful view; stock barn, poultry house; to settle now $1200 gets all; half down; easy terms. Details page 18 Illus. Catalog 1100 Bargains, FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S., Nassau St., New York City.

Pennsylvania and New York farms for sale. Good dairy country. Acreage $25 to $50. Don't pass up this opportunity. THE E. H. SHREVE REAL ESTATE CO., Union City, Pa.

BERLIN MUST GIVE ANSWER BY MAY 12TH

Continued From Page One.

Orient and in Morocco and men belonging to the auxiliary services.

Mobilization will be carried out by means of a letter sent to each man. As soon as detachments have been formed they will be sent towards the Rhine in such a manner as not to interfere with regular railway traffic.

Not since the days of Napoleon has France's military strength in peace time been so powerful as it is now. Marshal Foch has at his call the greatest army in Europe. It is estimated that France has nearly 1,000,000 men under arms while it is reliably reported that other classes will be called to the colors. France has a powerful ally in Poland, lying on the eastern side of Germany. Poland's armed strength is put at 600,000 bayonets.

DENBY RESTORES DRESS UNIFORMS IN THE NAVY

After having reposed with moth balls for a number of years the principal articles of dress uniform formerly worn in the navy have been restored to use by an order of Secretary Denby. It authorizes the wearing on stated occasions of the frock coat, full dress trousers, cocked hat, dress sword and sword belt and epaulets.

Special full dress, dinner dress and mess dress uniforms were not restored.

For officers of and above the rank of lieutenant commander, the order becomes effective July 1, the theory being that these officers already own the articles. The younger officers will be given until May 1, 1922, to acquire the equipment.

HARDING REVIEWS ATLANTIC'S ARMADA

Grim and hard looking from the weeks spent in strenuous war maneuvers in southern waters, the great Atlantic fleet swung majestically in review through Hampton Roads last week before President Harding, the new commander-in-chief of the nation's armed forces.

Half a hundred warships, headed by the super-dreadnaught Pennsylvania, one of the greatest of her class afloat, made up the long line of steel which steamed up the roads and slowly passed the trim little Mayflower, from which the President and his party reviewed the magnificent spectacle.

SEATTLE MAN HEADS WAR RISK INSURANCE BUREAU

Secretary Mellon announced the appointment of Charles R. Forbes of Seattle, Wash., as director of the bureau of war risk insurance, succeeding R. G. Cholmeley-Jones, whose resignation was announced at the same time.

HOLD YOUR BETS

Earth Will Race Comet in June, But It Will Only Flip Its Tail at Us.

For a month this Summer the earth will engage in a race with the periodic comet, Pons-Winnecte, and, because it will have no chance to win, it will endeavor through astral influences to "trip up" its gaseous rival, says a report made public by the observatory of the University of California. The earth will not get into the race until the comet has a lead of between 12,000,000 and 20,000,000 miles.

The "tripping up" process or perturbations caused by the earth influence will pull the comet away from its course somewhat, but it will continue to plunge along the cosmic speedway at an undiminished pace. It will capture its supremacy finally, when on June 27 it flips its tail so hard against its terrestrial rival that the impact will send out sparks. These will go down in the record as a meteoric shower.

The comet at last calculation was approximately 37,000,000 miles from the earth. At its nearest approach it will be 12,000,000 miles from us on June 7, and shortly thereafter the race will begin.

At the greatest briliancy observed from the earth the comet will be of the eighth or ninth magnitude. Nothing greater than the sixth magnitude can be observed by the naked eye, so the world at large will see nothing of the visitor until the tail-flipping episode, on June 27. However, the earth's attraction for the comet may be so great that new calculations may be necessary when the race gets under way.

Any potential prophecies that the comet will do great damage to the earth are out of order, the observatory states. The meteoric shower, if it develops as anticipated, will prove to be a harmless and inspiring spectacle.

WANTS TIME-OF-WAR RIDER ON LAFOLLETTE MEASURE

A joint resolution authorizing the President to suspend any or all sections of the LaFollette seamen's act in time of war or in any emergency confronting the American merchant marine, was introduced by Representative Edmunds, Republican, Pennsylvania.

Schoolboy Soviets

Among the astonishing medley of new theories being attempted at English schools is a sort of setting up of a Soviet in the class. In the coeducational school the boys and girls are instructed to decide for themselves just what they shall be marked by their master and how and what they shall study. More than this, they are liberty to criticize their master. The argument is that all children are likely to obey rules of their own making. It is said the girls take more kindly than boys to the new idea.

LIBERTY GIVEN NEWBERRY BY COURT DECREE

U. S. Supreme Justices Free Michigan Senator and Hold Federal Corrupt Practices Act Unconstitutional.

Setting aside the conviction of Senator Truman H. Newberry of Michigan, and 16 others, for violation of the federal corrupt practices act, the supreme court held Monday that the act was unconstitutional.

The court was unanimous in reversing the convictions, but divided five to four as to the validity of the law.

Chief Justice White and Associate Justices Pitney, Clark and Brandeis dissented from the court's findings that congress was without power to regulate state primaries, but concurred in the reversal which, they thought, should have been based on the error of the trial judge's explanation to the jury.

Justice McKenna, while concurring in the majority opinion "as applied to the statute under consideration," reserved the question of the power of congress under the 17th amendment—which provides for direct election of senators—to supervise primaries.

Opinion was divided in the senate as to the effect of the decision upon future activities of the elections committee with regard to the Michigan election of 1918 in which Henry Ford, as the Democratic candidate, opposed Mr. Newberry for the senatorship.

Senator Dillingham, chairman of the committee, said that since the corrupt practices law had been held unconstitutional it appeared that the committee would have no further jurisdiction.

On the other hand, Senator Spencer, chairman of the sub-committee which has been considering the Ford-Newberry case, announced that despite the decision the inquiry would be continued to determine, he said, who was elected and as well as Mr. Ford's charge of fraud.

The sub-committee has completed its recount of votes, which gave Senator Newberry a majority.

Action, however, has not yet been taken on the recount.

Senator Newberry has taken no part in senate affairs and has not been in his seat in the senate since he was convicted and sentenced to serve two years in the Leavenworth federal prison and pay a $10,000 fine.

The court's decision was that the direct election amendment had not affected section four, article one of the constitution, which, the majority opinion said, while it gave congress the power to regulate the manner of holding elections did not confer authority on it to regulate primaries.

Domestic affairs of states would be interfered with and liberties reserved to the people would be infringed upon if congress, under existing law, was held to have control over primaries, the opinion stated.

Fire Department Quits When Town Council Puts Speed Limit on Trucks

Fire Chief Ogden of Alexandria, Va., and 150 of his fire laddies have quit because the common council won't let 'em go to a fire faster than 25 miles an hour over the streets where George Washington used to walk. When the order in council came down, they served notice that they would take off their uniforms unless it was revoked. The council let them quit and has already named an acting fire chief.

PROTECTION FOR NEGROES IS ASKED BY GOVERNOR

Formal request to court officials of Taliferro county, Ga., to take steps to stop alleged brutal treatment of negroes by night riders was made by Governor Dorsey on receipt of an appeal from a white citizen of that county, while federal authorities began an investigation.

The letter said that a crowd of men and boys had gone to the home of a negro on the outskirts of Crawfordsville and "pulled a negro out of his bed naked and beat him almost to death."

Duel Between Eagles

Two eagles fought a duel to the death at Invergarry, England. Within a few yards of a road a boy saw the fight. One of the birds fell dead. The other with beak fast in the other's throat, stood triumphantly on the victim's breast. The victor was so badly injured that it could hardly arise from the ground, but managed to escape.

Here Is Germany's Offer

The text of the note forwarded by Germany to the United States for transmission to the allies concludes with the following points:

1 Germany fixes her total liability at 50,000,000,000 gold marks payable in suitable annuities, to total 200,000,000,000 gold marks.

2 Germany will immediately issue an international loan in which she will participate, and of which the value, rate of interest and scale of redemption shall be subject to agreement, the proceeds of the loan to be put at the disposal of the allies.

3 Germany will pay, according to her capacity, in labor, interest and redemption, the total sum to be paid which is not covered by the international loan; she considers in this connection, that it will be possible to pay only four per cent annual interest.

4 Germany is disposed to permit the allies to share in an improvement of her financial and economic situation. The redemption of the remaining sums will have to take, therefore, a variable form, depending on an improvement. It would be necessary to draw up a scheme to be based on an index to be used should the situation become worse.

5 In order to clear herself as quickly as possible of the balance Germany is willing to co-operate with all her strength in the reconstruction of the devastated regions; she regards reconstruction as the most urgent basis of reparations and the most direct remedy for mitigating the hardships of the war and the hatred between peoples. She will reconstruct towns, villages and townships designated, or cooperate by supplying labor and material, or in any other way agreeable to the allies.

6 With the same object in view Germany is disposed to pay in kind to states which were victims of the war, in addition to reconstruction according to a scheme, purely commercial.

7 In order to give undeniable proof of her good faith, Germany is prepared immediately to place at the disposal of the reparations commission, 1,000,000,000 marks, comprising 150,000,000 in gold and silver in foreign exchange and 850,000,000 gold marks in treasury notes, redeemable within three months in foreign exchange or foreign securities.

8 In the event the United States and the allies so desire, Germany is willing, according to the extent of her ability and capacity, to assume the allied obligations to the United States.

9 Germany proposes to negotiate, with the assistance of experts, as to the way in which German deliveries for reparations will be reckoned, as against the total of Germany's debt particularly respecting the way in which the price value will be fixed.

10 As security for the credits accorded her, Germany is willing to pledge public revenues and properties, in a manner to be determined between the contracting parties.

11 With the acceptance of the proposals, Germany's other reparations and obligations will be annulled and all German private property in foreign countries, will be released.

12 Germany declares the present proposals only capable of being carried out if the system of penalties is discontinued forthwith and she is freed from all unproductive outlays now imposed on her and that she be given freedom of trade.

In the event of differences of opinion arising from an examination of the proposals, the German government recommends that they be submitted for examination to a commission of recognized experts acceptable to all the interested governments. She declares herself ready in advance, to accept as binding any decision reached by this commission.

Wants American Suggestions.

Should any other form of proposals in the view of the American government facilitate further negotiation of the question, the German government would ask to have its attention drawn to any points in which alteration is, in the opinion of the American government, desirable.

The German government would also welcome other proposals from the American government.

Finally, the note says: "The German government is too deeply convinced of the fact that the peace and welfare of the world are dependent upon a speedy, just and fair solution of the reparations question not to do everything within its power in order to enable the American government to direct the attention of the allied governments to the matter.

Marine Insurance Men Scent Fraud in Losses of Ships

Cases of ships becoming lost at sea have become so numerous during the last four or five months that the marine insurance agencies in London are instituting investigations into the circumstances of these "disasters."

These cover some cases in which the full claims have already been paid; in other cases they have resulted in the holding up of insurance payments pending inquiries, while still other cases, it is declared in insurance circles, likely will end in criminal proceedings.

The most suspicious circumstances attending many recent sinkings, the underwriters declare, have been their almost unfailing occurrence within safe reach of land. In underwriting circles it has become a common remark that never have so many lost ships been known with so little loss of life. The Spanish and Portuguese coasts have been the scene of the majority of the deathless sinkings.

Another curious fact noted by the underwriters is the frequency of losses of ships and cargoes three or four days before the expiration of insurance policies on high war time valuation. With the coming of world trade depression shipping values took a slump and the underwriters refused to continue the assumption of risks at artificially high valuations.

It was shortly after the inauguration of this policy, insurance men say, that the wave of mysterious losses began. In many cases the explanation of the captain of a lost ship has been: "Sunk by striking a mine," but this explanation now is failing to satisfy the underwriters, who have the admiralty's assurance that very few live mines are jeopardizing the sea lanes after the sweeping operations recently concluded.

Anemic Youngsters Are Given Health by Eating Schools

The amazing speed with which frail or anemic youngsters may be brought up to normal health through nothing more drastic than three well-balanced meals a day, is being demonstrated in a novel way in Brooklyn, where a so-called "School of Eating" has been established. Here 25 little folks are properly fed every day, and the results of this feeding—in weight and vitality—are recorded, at regular intervals, upon a chart. So far, they have shown conclusively that ill health, in early life at least, is largely a matter of improper or insufficient diet.

This school, which is known as the "Children's Restaurant," is one of the many activities of the National League for Women's Service.

The league, under the direction of Dr. Carl H. Law, opened its school of eating last February a year ago, with 25 registered anemic pupils, selected from five different public schools. Visiting nurses in the schools did the choosing, sending only children who were undernourished but who were not diseased. This first experiment lasted until September 1, of last year, when all of the pupils had achieved a normal degree of health.

The second experiment, now under way, is proving equally successful. Each child must make a solemn pledge not to drink tea or coffee at home, not to eat between meals, to wash before eating and to brush his teeth after each meal. A weekly bath also is required, from which there is no escape.

In the league's office the mothers of the neighborhood are frequently assembled for instruction on the proper upbringing of the child. The value of everything that is done for the school's pupils is explained. The visitors are shown how to extract the utmost nourishment from a soup bone or a piece of cheese.

Spurned by Women, He Refuses to Pay Tax on Bachelo

Declaring that "spinsters responsible for my not be married in their refusal of wooing in the past," Willi Atzinger, 35, a member of board of directors of the Mo tana State fair, notified assessor of Chouteau cou that he will refuse to pay poll tax of $3 levied by the legislature upon bachelors.

"Tax the spinsters of same age, and I will gladly p but otherwise it is class leg lation and I stand upon rights," he declared. "Furth more I refuse to get marri to escape jail and I refuse pay a bachelor tax to esca jail."

Introduces Bill to Allow Liquor Sale on American Sh

Sale of liquor on passe steamers of American and fo registry, beyond the three limit, would be authorized un bill introduced by Represent Edmunds, Republican, Pen vania.

The fight for liquor aboard senger ships engaged in fo trade was made before the hous diciary committee last session, the bill was not reported. Chai Benson of the Shipping Board, cated modification of the law to permit American passe steamers to compete on all with foreign vessels not restricte prohibition regulations.

Failing to get action by Cha Volstead's committee, Repres tive Edmunds had his bill re to the merchant marine comm of which he is the ranking Re can member.

Goodrich REDUCES Tire Prices 20%

Effective May 2, 1921

The B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company makes this readjustment of tire prices to meet new conditions and to benefit all tire users. This reduction includes

Goodrich Silvertown Cords
Goodrich Fabric Tires
Goodrich Inner Tubes

You are given the full benefit of these new prices right at the time when you are ready to replace your old tires with new ones. Now is the time to buy them.

The B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio

Your Goodrich dealer will supply your needs and give you the advantage of these new prices on your purchases.